

SUCCESS

AWARENESS...

VALUES...

LOVE

AMBITION

KNOWLEDGE

TALENTS

FRIENDSHIP

CONFIDENCE...

LEADERSHIP

Vision Of SMC

98-99







My dear students,

"Let not your hearts be troubled."

We are passing through a tough time. Values gathered in the school are lost outside it. In this competitive world, words like e-mail, internet, intranet and multimedia have become part of the vocabulary of a young child, a word of caution—go slow, take what is needed and scrupulously leave out what is irrelevant.

We learn through doing. Thus the learning process becomes

invigorating and exciting, provided we show due interest in matters connected with learning. Everyone of us has a role to play, a work to do, a place we alone can occupy. Play that role effectively, do that piece of work meticulously and occupy that place responsibly.

You are young saplings planted by your parents in the garden of SMC. You are cared for with love and affection by your teachers. In this conducive climate you spring up brightly and show forth buds. Your petals

open up into pretty flowers spreading beauty and fragrance all around. Years later when the gardeners (parents and teachers) look at the saplings that have grown into huge trees and shrubs giving shade and shelter to many birds of the air and the fellow human beings enjoying the fruits of the trees, their hearts leap for joy for they feel free then and a sense of achievement.

And when you know that your teachers are happy because of you, your joy knows no bounds. This in reality, is lasting joy. All other joys are transient.

In our school time, which is the most enjoyable and precious time, let us work for this lasting joy and peace and harmony.

I wish to quote here "A teacher's Prayer".

*Each time, before I face my class,
I hesitate a while, and ask the Father,
"Help me, Lord, to understand each child.
Help me to see in every one,
A precious soul, most dear,
And may I lead that child
Through paths of wonder not of fear."*

Likewise you, dear children, kindly ask the Father,

*"Dear Father, teach our teachers,
That they may teach us
What is good and true for life."*

"Be like light, even though it passes through pollution, is not polluted."

May the last year of this millennium 1999 bring you lots of joy, a feeling of fulfillment and the glory of achievement.

May God bless you !

Sr. M. Christina IBMV
Principal



Editorial

Dreams and dedication make a powerful combination. Our dreams have aspired us to put together in 'Visions'—98-99, the vision of a better today and an even brighter tomorrow. We have ensured that each girl gets her place in the magazine. Our dedication to work towards 'VISIONS', which is not just a magazine, but an ocean of long lasting memories and a reflection of the multi-faceted talents, which in time to come will bloom to create individuals with a paragon of virtues and the right formula for success, has been very sincere.

As you go over the pages of the magazine, you will see that the year 98-99 has been an year full of activities, excitement, laughter, joy, realisation of many dreams, and the discovery of many latent talents.

We ensure that when you reach the last pages of the magazine, we would have given you some food for thought.... and we don't mean 'fast food'.

—Shefali Bagga

Editorial Board

Shefali Bagga
Meenu Purwar
Himangini Shukla
Jhilmil Motihar

Priyanka Rathore
Prinka Bajaj
Parnika Chandola
Nikita Bhargava

Mrs. S. Banerjee, Mrs. U. Sharma

UNDER THE ABLE GUIDANCE OF

**Sr. M. Christina IBMV (Principal)
and all the teachers.**

**Cover Page Designed by—
Namrata Agarwal
Class 12-B**



In Memory of



Navinanshu Rai
(1983-1998)

*A gem with many facets—
A friend in need, an obedient pupil,
An inquisitive student, a wizard at maths,
A keen listener, a voracious reader,
A down-to-earth, simple & decent
human being.*



—Shivanjali Kumar &
All friends in grief
Class X-B



माँ-पिता का फूल प्यारा

अधलिखा मुरझा गया

फूल अपनी सुरभि देकर

स्मृति-लता लगा गया।

(गणित छात्रवृत्ति)

NAVINANSHU RAI MEMORIAL AWARD WINNER

Shivanjali Kumar (10 B)





हम कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे ?



जीवन थे तुम इस जीवन के,
जीने के सुखद बहाने थे,
सब आश बुझाकर चले गए,
हम कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 1।

जब सुबह की लाली छायेगी,
स्कूल फरिस्ते जायेंगे,
तुम सहज याद आ जाओगी,
फिर कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 2।

हम हैं तो, तुम भी होगी ही,
बाहर या घर के आंगन में,
'पापा' कहती आ जाओगी,
हम कैसे इसे भुलायेंगे। 3।

तुम अपना थी या सपना थी,
ये मर्म समझना मुश्किल है,
इस कदर बसी हो आँखों में,
हम कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 4।

अच्छी इतनी, भोली क्यों थी,
माँ, नाना की प्यारी क्यों थी,
सब टूट गए और बिखर गए,
कहो कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 5।

सब बातें तेरे बचपन की,
जो हमें रिझाया करती थीं,
वह आज रुलाने आती हैं,
हम कैसे उन्हें भुलायेंगे। 6।

दीदी की सिसक नहीं जाती,
कुछ किया विदा तुमने ऐसे,
हम तो आँसू पी जायेंगे,
पर कैसे उसे मानयेंगे। 7।

विधि का विधान सब कहते हैं,
मेहमान सरीखे आई थी,
सब लुट के पल में चली गई,
फिर कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 8।

माँ की बोझिल, भीगी आँखें,
तेरी आश लगाए बैठी हैं,
नासमझ समझ पाती ही नहीं,
हम क्या कहकर समझायेंगे। 9।

भैया के आँख की पुतली थी,
चुपके संग उसके चली गई,
अलविदा नहीं कह पाए हम,
कैसे दिल को बहलायेंगे। 10।

सुग्मी-गोलू, मीनू, मनोज,
सब जी से भी प्यारे तुमको,
जो साथ निभाया है तुमने,
बिरले ही साथ निभायेंगे। 11।

दुःख दिल में घर कर बैठा है,
और धीरे-धीरे आता है,
फिर कसक सी दिल में उठती है,
हम कैसे तुम्हें भुलायेंगे। 12।

तुम आत्मा थे, परमात्मा थे,
सुख-पुंज शान्ति दाता थे तुम,
गायान्ध बनाकर बिछड़ गए,
हम कहाँ सहारा पायेंगे। 13।

सब लोग तुम्हारी चर्चा कर,
फिर तुम्हें भुलाने को कहते,
यादों का सम्बल शेष रहा,
फिर कैसे उसे गँवायेंगे। 14।

कुछ पाप किया होगा हमने,
अब तलक या पिछले जीवन में,
उद्धार कराने आई थी,
मन को अब यह समझायेंगे। 15।

रिस्ते-नाते सब मिथ्या हैं,
जग माया गम का डेरा है,
है पाठ पढ़ाया जो तुमने,
हम तुमको शीघ्र झुकायेंगे। 16।

हो दया दृष्टि हम दीनज पर,
प्रभु-चरणन जीवन अर्पण हो,
मन माँहि सदा घनश्याम बसें,
अपनी ही सुधि बिसरा देंगे। 17।

—पापा

श्री विन्ध्यचल राय
Deptt. of Mathematics
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प्रथम शोक



यद्यपि जानती हूँ,
हम सब अतिथि हैं,
विश्व परिधि में।
और मृत्यु तिथि,
निर्धारित है,
प्रभु बड़ी खाते में,
किन्तु 'नवीन' अंशु
तुम तो नवीन अंशु
बन अभी तो,
आई थी जीवन में,

क्यों बन गई?
स्मृति अतीत की,
नियति के कूरतम
कृत्य से सन्न हूँ
तुम कहाँ हो?
तुम कहाँ हो?
मन में बस
यही प्रश्न है?
तुम्हारे स्मृति धन,
घेरते मन को

मन बहुत उन्नमन।
पर लगा सकती,
नहीं रोक,
क्योंकि तुम मेरे
जीवन की प्रथम शोक
करके प्रार्थना कैसे प्रभु से?
तुम्हारी 'आत्मा शान्त रहे'
क्योंकि आत्मा मेरी ही
बहुत अशान्त है।
तुम्हारी स्मृति में।

—तुहिन मालवीया
कक्षा 10-ब



L.T.S. —A Vision of Hope

Lighting a Deepak symbolises a fire within to take up the cause of those untouched by a gesture of love and acceptance. Today, when we boast of the world, breaking all barriers, merging into a single community, many still dwell in the thick-walled dungeons of abhorrence, hatred and desperation. The L.T.S. movement extends its hand to bring to them the warmth of humanity.

To an L.T.S. er, the L.T.S. is Manna, which not only imbibes the feelings of equality, but also makes one a humane person—one with a conviction, a belief and a will, balanced with the motivation to walk against all odds towards righteousness.

Our belief being further strengthened by the motivating orientation summoned by our chief, Sr. Christina, the L.T.S. Members took a Solemn Promise in August to live by the visions of the L.T.S.

The weekly meetings helped us in venting our suggestions for the L.T.S. Annual Project and we decided to make 7th December '98 a special day for the students of the St. Mary's Branch at Rajapur. Highlighting the importance of Christmas as a season of perennial hope, we staged a programme for them, which also encouraged them to leave us spellbound with their immense talents.

Having completed another year of glory and with stronger Determination to make a difference in the lives of others, we keep the L.T.S. spirit alive within us so that our efforts make our lives worthwhile for others.



—Meenu Purwar
Class XI-A
L.T.S. Asst. General



S.M.C. Chronicles 1998-99

April 15th : School reopens. All are charged with energy in order to make the year 1998-99 a successful one.

April 24th : Congratulations to Sr. Stany, Sr. Clare and Sr. Elizabeth on completing 60 years of selfless service as religious. A concert was staged for the Diamond Jubilee celebration.

April 25th : Timetable contest held for classes 6-12. The topic was "Health". Everyone did a wonderful job. The winners were

Group-A (6-8)
8B

Group-B (9-12)
9C and 12B

April 27th : Elections for the school captains held today.

College Captain—Ansha Parmar

House—	Red	Blue	Yellow	Green
Captain	Sumiti Jain	Amna Usman	Ekta Khanna	Udeesha Kumar
V-Captain	Meetu Banerjee	Shefali Kharbanda	Neharjali Bajaj	Shipra Sharma

Games Captain—Runghun Saxena

L.T.S. Gen. Sec.—Priyanka Chandra

CONGRATULATIONS

May 2nd : Debate held by Class-XI

Subject—

'Presidential form of Government, is better for India.

Best Speakers

1st Meetu Banerjee

2nd Shefali Kharbanda

3rd Jhilmil Motihar

The side speaking against the motion won.

May 4th : Class XII-B puts up a prayer service on the occasion of the investiture of the captains. The captains take a solemn promise. The new head girl Ansha Parmar gives an inspiring speech.

May 7th : School closes for summer vacations! HIP! HIP! Hurrah!

July 8th : School reopens.

A HEARTY WELCOME BACK, GIRLS !

July 28th : Debate held by Class-12.
Topic—"Traditions are impediment to the well being of the family" Best Speakers.

1st Amna Usman and Runjhun Saxena
2nd Sophia Aalam.

August 1st : Juniors FINAL Basketball Match Yellow Vs. Red.
Yellow emerges as the lucky winner. WELL DONE! CONGRATULATIONS!

August 6th : Seniors Final Basketball Match Yellow Vs. Red.
Red defeats yellow CONGRATULATIONS!

August 12th : Prayer service conducted by the L.T.S ers; classes 10-12
Classes 10 and 11 take the candidates promise
Class 12 takes the Member's promise

August 13th : Classes 6-8 put up a programme of FOLK DANCE for 15th Aug.
Yellow House emerges as the lucky winner. WELL DONE!

August 15th : Classes 9-12 put up a one act play on the occasion of the 51st year of Independence.
Blue house takes the winning shield.
Mr. Justice M. Katjū was the Chief Guest.

Sept. 5th : Class 12 puts up an entertaining programme on the occasion of TEACHER'S DAY.

Sept. 24th : Sister M. Mehthilde, the General Assistant of the IBMV congregation, from Rome visited St. Mary's Convent Inter College. A cultural show was organized for her welcome.

Sept. 25th : Class 12 participated in Rendezvous '98, held in St. Joseph's College.

Sept. 26th : St. Mary's Convent secured second position in the Inter School Festival WELL DONE!

Oct. 8th : The girls, teachers, having 100% attendance, and the office bearers went to Anand Bhawan.

Oct. 15th : S.M.C. School Fete, turns out to be a tremendous success and the most enjoyable one too.

Total collections—Rs. 1,60,050.00/-

Oct. 16th : Representatives from each class go to Rajapur to distribute crackers and sweets, and to the leper colony to distribute soaps and sweets to celebrate 'Diwali'.

Class 9 holds a debate.

Nov. 6th : Creative writing competition organized by the ISC Council

Nov. 10th : Hindi debate help by class 11 and 12.
Topic—Parmanu Parikshan Bharat Ke Sandarbh Me!

Class 11—Speaking against the motion—
were the winners

Best Speakers :

- 1st Garima Dwivedi
- 2nd Jaya Singh
- 3rd Shruti Tiwari

Nov. 12th : Classes 6-12 are given a talk by the traffic police men from police lines, on traffic rules and safety on roads.

Nov. 14th : The teachers organized an entertaining and exciting programme for the children on the occasion of CHILDREN'S DAY. Ice cream was given to all the children.

Nov. 18th : Annual debate of the best speakers of S.M.C. of classes 9-12
Topic—Men are born equal, but society makes them unequal.

Best Speakers

- 1st Meetu Banerjee—11
- 2nd Shefali Kharbanda—11
- 3rd Amna Usman—12

The Judges were
Mr. A. Chatterjee
Dr. Sushmita Roy
Mrs. Geeta Antony

Nov. 21st : Sister Christina's Feast day was celebrated.
Class 12 puts up a thanks giving assembly.

Nov. 23rd : Picnics organized for all classes from 1-12

Dec. 5th : The LTSers invited the Rajapur students for a picnic in the school.

Dec. 18th : Condolence and prayer meeting for our dear Navinanshu Rai, who died in a car accident. on 17th Dec. '98

March 13th : Class 11 bids farewell to their seniors by giving an overwhelming and heart warming program.

CONGRATULATIONS !

MISS SMC	:	Ansha Parmar
1st Runner up	:	Priyanka Rathore
2nd Runner up	:	Nureen Siddiqui.

Compiled By : Shefali Bagga

Class XII-B





S. M. C.—‘MY OWN WORLD’

Every student, on leaving one of the most precious phases of her life, shares a common sentiment.....

The feeling of losing something that she once called her own, a hesitation to explore something that seems so uncertain and so different from this very protected, safe and secure world of hers; nevertheless, she thanks her stars, for even though she has to go out into this so called ‘BIG BAD WORLD’; she possesses the grit and the courage to go on even in the face of complete uncertainty.

Dear friends, when I write about my school and about what it means to me, I am afraid that my sentiments go beyond words ! Yet whatever I mention here happens to be some of the most important lessons that have left a lasting impression on me. I remember the day I was elected the College Captain. [It still seems to bring a smile on to my face]. The entire hall echoed with applause as I was called upon the stage to be congratulated by the school authorities.

People tell me that on a solemn

occasion like that, one should keep a very serious expression; but something seemed to have stopped me from keeping away that broad ‘grin’ on my face; and how could have I stopped it; when I looked at those happy faces of my teachers glancing at me; when I saw my friends being even more overjoyed than I was; and when I could see so many heads looking up to me as their ‘leader’.

Truly that is an unforgettable day of my life!

As the Head Girl I knew that it wasn't just becoming the school captain but also what I would do as the captain that would make the difference, I knew that there will be moments when my school would have to be my priority and that amidst the possibility of failures and disappointments . I would be required to inspire ‘faith’, in the students of my college and help them to stick together despite personal differences.

Thankfully enough and courtesy to the support of the school authorities, the guidance by ‘all’ teachers; and the cooperation of the students every little

thing went off so smoothly; and finally the moment the school needed us, we were there; not as classes, sections or houses but as an entire team; a team at which I looked with pride, a team I called

‘S. M.C.’

Now as I venture into this entirely new chapter of my life, I am left with this very strange feeling, for not only am I getting into something which is so important, but I am also leaving behind something which is equally precious. For in my 12 years in S.M.C., I have learnt a lot and my most important lessons have had nothing to do with calculus or speeches or some experiments. Instead they have been lessons related to the very essence of life, the very fabric of living and most importantly of living in a way which is worthy and sincere.

Leaving my school is a difficult fact to accept, but then again I have such beautiful memories to fall back upon and such values which have prepared me to face my future however it may

come and in whatever way it may spring upon me.

Its now that I know that— 'Failures don't come from being defeated, but failure to learn from failure itself.'

'That a person with a belief is equal to a thousand with just interests'. And that 'There is no cosmetic for beauty but happiness'.

All this and much more have I learnt from my 'Alma Mater' And that I shall always be grateful.

My dear sisters, teachers and friends, I want you to know that you've meant a lot to me and that I wouldn't have been able to make it without you. We've all been a part of a team called S.M.C. and in my capacity as the Head Girl I'd like to say that it has been a privilege and a pleasure to be a part of this team; an experience that I would'nt exchange for any thing in the world.

As I leave, I want you all to know that each one of you had been a part of a wonderful dream; —the dream that I had of

'S.M.C.' !

Thank You

—Ansha Parmar
College Captain 1998-99
Class 12-B

To Dream the Impossible Dream

'Till all is done for which the stars were made,

Till the heart discovers God,

And the soul knows itself, and even then
There is no end.'

These are the closing lines of Sri Aurobindo's poem—'Is this the end? Certainly there is no end to the wonders of this world, now to the world of human imagination and dreams that remould and reshape everything to something incredibly unique and exquisite. This world of dreams is boundless; it knows no limits and no barriers. It extends to infinity and envelops the ecstasy, the intense happiness found nowhere else.

Dreams are the manifestations of the feelings and aspirations embedded deep inside the heart of man. He fears to express these feelings to someone but in his dreams there is no vestige of awe. He can conquer the invincible, accomplish the impossible and do what he can never believe himself to be doing. He is free and unfettered.

I also dream the impossible dream. I feel myself soaring up high in the sky, lowering the heights of that void space. I feel myself

moving towards a light a bright and dazzling light, a divine light which appears to call me towards it. I feel myself flying with the birds, swimming with the fish and laughing till tears roll down my cheeks. It gives me a feeling of freedom, an unrestrained life and my heart brims with an inexplicable delight and an overwhelming joy. But these dreams not only give me happiness but also develop in me a strong urge and a desire to make them come true. Why should these dreams remain impossible? Why can I not turn them into realities? Why can I not let happiness bloom in my life as those fresh, fragrant flowers do in my dreams? Thus there kindles a propelling urge in my heart to achieve happiness through real success and not mere fantasies.

If there had been no fantasies, no dreams then. Where would have been this determination to make them come true? Strangely, some people find dreams to be a trauma, those heartbreaking fantasies which make the truth dawn before them that they are incapable of achieving what they dream of and they are dreaming the impossible dream. In this case I would like to quote Benjamin Mays who elucidates the

importance of impossible dreams in our lives saying.—'It must be borne in mind that the tragedy of life doesn't lie in not reaching your goal. The tragedy lies in having no goal to reach. It is not a calamity to die with dreams unfulfilled but it is a calamity not to dream. It is not a disgrace not to reach the stars but it is a disgrace to have no stars to reach for. Not failure but low aims is sin. How beautifully Benjamin Mays explains that real achievement does not imply reaching your goal but one should have the courage to dream and struggle to achieve it despite all the stones in one's path.

It requires a great deal of intrepidity to dream the impossible dream. With every dream, there develops a new hope in the heart which assures us that our dream will come true. Every dream precedes a desire to achieve what we envisage and those who have the pluck to do so, never look back again. But there are people who shrink back, afraid of hopes being shattered and aspirations being swept away. They do not want to encounter the dangers that might cross their way. So they curb their own dreams, their own imaginations to prevent them from leading them to disasters. This reminds me of an example that my mother quotes when I try to shirk away from my duties in order to avoid difficulties. If fog

prevents a ship's progress, with feeling and buoy making its course, he turns his boat rapidly in small circles knowing that the waves he makes will rock the buoy in the vicinity. In this way, he endeavours to avoid all the jeopardies that he may have to face. It evinces his willingness to take a few risks. But he should always remember that a boat that stays in the harbour never encounters danger but it also does not get anywhere. So if we want to get somewhere we have to venture to dream the impossible dream.

We are bound to face difficulties on our way to fulfill our aims. We should be ready to meet all the challenges regardless of the effort we have to put in. Has not one of the greatest poet-dramatist shakespeare declared :

There is tide in the affairs of man, which taken at the floor, leads on to fortune.

Omitted, all the voyages of their life, Is bound in shallows and miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat. And we must take the current whether, it serves or lose our venture.

I have dreamt and always dream many impossible dreams. My dreams are myriad and varied. I dream of a world where no one craves for a morsel of food, where the face of every human being shines in smile as the

nor tortured, where there is unending happiness and no suffering. I know this is not an impossible dream. If we all work together hand in hand, this dream can definitely come true. But seeing the form, the world has adopted today. I wish an incarnation of god descends from the heaven to the earth to relieve the people from all the pain and suffering and give them a respite from this torment. If this dream comes true, it would be like being able to paint a particular picture, to make a plain canvas resplendent with colours or to carve an extraordinary statue. The world would then be different. It would never be the same as it is today. I will put in the best on my part to transform this dream into a reality.

'Dare to reach out for the unreachable stars' is my motto in life which I know will surely lead me to success and help me to make all those impossible dreams come true which I have always dreamt of.

—Aparajita Agarwal
Class 10-A

(Secured a place of merit in the Albert Barrow Memorial All India Inter School Creative Writing Competition conducted by The Council for the Indian School Certificate Examinations on 11th December, 1998.)

CELEBRATING



OFFICE STAFF



(FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:-)

MR. N.W.JOSEPH, SR. MARCELLINA I.B.M.V., MRS. P. SRIVASTAVA

SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., (PRINCIPAL) SR. M. BERNADETTE I.B.M.V., MR. A. SIDDIQUI

**L.T.S. GEN. SECRETARY
PRIYANKA CHANDRA**

**BLUE HOUSE V.CAPTAIN
SHEFALI KHARBANDA**

**RED HOUSE V.CAPTAIN
MEETU BANERJEE**

**BLUE HOUSE CAPTAIN
AMNA USMAN**

**RED HOUSE CAPTAIN
SUMITI JAIN**



**YELLOW HOUSE V.CAPTAIN
NEHANJALI BAJAJ**

**GREEN HOUSE V.CAPTAIN
SHIPRA SHARMA**

**YELLOW HOUSE CAPTAIN
EKTA KHANNA**

**GREEN HOUSE CAPTAIN
UDEESHA KUMAR**

**College Captain – Ansha Parmar
Games Captain – Runjhun Saxena**

**Sr. M. TARCISIA I.B.M.V.
(MANAGER)**

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BLUE – Miss. M. Mitra
YELLOW – Mrs. P. Agarwal
GREEN – Mrs. S. Kumar
LTS. GUIDE – Mrs. A. Chatterjee

**Sr. M. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V.
(PRINCIPAL)**

THE INVESTITURE CEREMONY



← HEAD GIRL

ANSHA PARMAR

LTS GEN. SEC. →

PRIYANKA CHANDRA



*To My School
I Pledge
My Devotion*



*Shouldering
Responsibility!*

WELL DONE !!!



The Basket Ball
Champions
RED HOUSE

RUNNERS UP
YELLOW HOUSE





CONGRATULATIONS

Miss S.M.C. – Ansha Parmar

1st Runner Up – Priyanka Rathore

2nd Runner Up – Nureen Siddiqui

ADIEU
DEAR
SENIORS !



The Lucky Twelve !



XII-A

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. S. KHOSLA, MRS. R. SHUKLA, MRS. C. SRIVASTAVA
SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V., SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., MRS. A. KAKKAR
MRS. P. AGRAWAL, MRS. S. KUMAR



XII-B

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. S. KHOSLA, MISS M. MITRA, SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V.
SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., SR. SABINA I.B.M.V., MR. M. MITRA
MRS. S. KUMAR, MRS. A. KUMAR

प्रधानमंत्री के जाने पर न कोई
 जाता है, न जाने पर रोता है,
 पर राष्ट्र की रूढ़ि में
 आप हमेशा अमिट
 रहेंगे।



Noopur Mishra
 10-B



THE BEAUTY OF ROTATION

"I have eyes on my tongue and no tongue in my eyes."

Truly, nature can not be described merely in words. That would be only superfluous as said by Tulsidas in the above lines. It is something to feel from within and grasp to the deepest core of the heart.

I am a true lover and adorer of nature. I do not see its beauty but feel it. The view from my balcony is an emollient for me in my pensive mood.

In the morning, the calm and serene atmosphere, the cool and bracing climate and the refreshing breeze satisfies the inner soul. The mere illusion of the rising Sun fills an insipid mood with life. In the early hours of dawn the sky is covered with a purplish and yellowish tinge which reminds that a period of darkness is always followed by light. Then suddenly time takes its turn and the sun rises, once again bringing life to the world. The darkness hides behind the light of its golden wing.

The Sun rise fills the sky with multifarious colours. The chirping of the birds, the sweet fragrance of the blooming flowers fills the atmosphere with life and energy. The birds leaves their nests in search of

food which indicates that its time to work.

Slowly and steadily time passes and then a crimson pall of eve descends over the sky bidding farewell to the sun rise and promising it to come back again. The golden disk of fire slowly and soothingly retreats giving way for the silver maiden to enter into its domain. This is the evening time. The lustre given by the sun light slowly changes by the reflection of the sun set.

The pavilion of heaven then witnesses the descend of the sun beam proof crimson colour which fills the entire atmosphere with a feeling of love and rest.

Then the moon saunters in with the stars following it like a swarm of golden bees. The sky is black. The moon and stars illuminate the otherwise dark world. The moon glides glimmering over the surface of the sky. Thus again the world is given an indication to soothen and refresh and be ready for the following day.

Mother nature only gives. It is we who take every thing for granted and do not realise the worth of it. We see little in nature that is ours.

—Yukti Bhargava
Class XII-A

The Wonder Years

As I sit down to write, I feel overwhelmed by the memories that come rushing forth to my mind. Ten long years have passed since my first tentative steps into an entirely unfamiliar and new world. Yes, ten years have gone by since I was a tiny toddler apprehensive and timid, a little afraid of the adulaters who were walking to and fro and soothing the trembling children. I really did not realise that I have spent so many years in this school. To me it still feels like yesterday.

This school has given me, taught me so much that I wonder where to begin with. It has given me a wonderful sense of security, a feeling of being loved and cherished, of being important in my own way. The all-encompassing love provided here has nurtured me, with each day of my life unfolding like the opening of the petals of a blossoming flower. It is here that I have learnt, that to stand by what you believe in and to have confidence in yourself, is the greatest gift that a person can give himself.

The most valuable and momentous thing that I have found here are my friends. Someone has said, "A friend is not the one who wipes away your tears but is the one

who keeps you from shedding them." Friendship is a fragile something marked "Handle with care"—yet as sturdy as dependability and as rugged as loyalty. It is softly tender like love and forgiveness and hope yet as hard as truth and as firm as faith.

I wonder if I can ever reciprocate all the love that I have received within the walls of this home away from home. As the years glide by, I marvel at this giving world. I wonder if ever again. I will encounter such a place. And yet I know that this school has made me capable enough to face all that this world might throw at me. At present, I just want to enjoy these enchanting days. I want to carry the lovely memories of these days for ever. I want something to fall back onto in the days to come. I know one thing for sure that wherever I might be, whatever I might do, I will never forget the magic and charm of these years—THE WONDER YEARS.

—Juhi Singhal
Class X-C



What is your future ?

What does the future hold for each one of us? Every individual has his/her own dreams which they want to be fulfilled. Some want to be commanding an army, some want to be healing people, some want to become scientists, others want to be exploring the unknown.

But, will all of us get what we want? What we dream and think about? YES—we can. Through our beliefs, strength and determination. Belief makes a person believe in what he dreams about, strength makes a person strong in what he wants to achieve. Determination makes a person determined to reach his goal, to make his dreams a reality, no matter what the obstacles.

It is the future, we have to conquer, it is our fears, we have to anchor. Only the best can survive in this suicidal world, where time waits for no one, where people wait for no one, where opportunities do knock at our doors, but just once, where luck does not give, it only lends.

In the words of Ruth Renkel—

"Never fear shadows. They simply mean there's a light shining somewhere nearby".

So, dear friends, all we have to do, is to walk towards that light, towards our dreams, towards our—FUTURE.

—Shefali Bagga
Class XII-B



To my Parents

I wish I could reason why
Your little chores I tend to forget
And yet remember all the vitalities
My mind would be so hard onset.
You'd scold me and I'd sulk all the more
With all my sobs-behind closed doors.
I'd resolve to do each one of them next time
And then, the resolution would slip off of my mind
I tend to fight, I tend to argue
Over little things, so trifle to you,
But then, it seems you know—
your little daughter treasures them so
you'd listen to my endless talks
(Though special secrets still adorn my heart)



Patiently, giving all the time
To me and a world, purely mine.
When in dark moments, I would sway
you'd often wipe my tears away
you form the support, when no-one's there
Hold silent talks that say 'I care'.
I recall my childhood
(For a child I am no more)
I recall moments spent with you,
and then love you all the more.
And I hope you understand
That till the day I perish
Deep down my heart
Your love I shall forever cherish.

—Garima Shukla
Class X-A



Thank You, Dear Teachers



I remember the day when my parents left me at the school gate and went away leaving me with full of fears and anxieties. As a timid and shy child would enter, I entered the classroom. It was then my standard I teacher Mrs. Dhar (who is now retired) whose cheerful face and motherly affection made me feel happy and gay again. These little gestures of 'Thank you' and 'sorry' taught by you, dear teachers, have made all the difference in me.

As I progressed and came into higher classes, I was taught by different teachers and each of them have delivered their message to me in a very special manner. My scientific queries were quenched by Mrs. A. Kaushik, Mrs. Salman who were always ready to help. I was an average English student. It was due to the efforts of Mrs. Chatterjee, Mrs. Roy, Mrs. Banerji, Mrs. Jacob, my respected English teachers that I managed to get a certificate at the end of the year and an aggregate of 90% in class X, Board Examinations (ICSE). How much I owe to them!

Then finally I entered the XIIth standard. Oh! how can I forget this year? Mrs. S. Kumar, our respected Maths teacher once went to the extent of explaining the text even during the lunch-break. I remember once I had asked so many questions to Mrs. R. Shukla, our chemistry teacher that whenever we met during the rest of that day she asked me 'now what' (implying to which question). Tell me teachers, is it possible to forget these moments? The moral values imparted by Sr. Sabina and the Encouragement for the national congress, given by Sr. Alice will always have a special place in my heart.

Dear teachers, it is very pathetic to write such an article, because all the happy memories and experiences which I have shared with you comes into my mind, but I will continue writing with tears in my eyes and a fear of separation in my heart. Now I remember the most integral part of my education, the value education. The value education classes have proved to be a blessing in disguise, for they have helped me in my character formation which is the

most precious gift given to me by you, teachers. It was during these classes that Mrs. A. Kakkar our standard XII class teacher have prepared us for our future life after leaving our beloved S.M.C. She was not only a very good English teacher (who did not hesitate to clear my doubts even at her own residence) but also like a Friend to All of us.

I am also very grateful to our respected principal Sr. Christina, who agreed to all our wishes throughout the year. I still remember the last prayer service, which she took, and the blessings and the bookmarks, which she gave to each and every girl. Thank you sister, for making us feel so special.

Dear teachers, we students are what we are just because of you. In the end on behalf of class XII I would only say, dear teachers, we love you very much. We love you to the length, breadth and height to which our souls can reach. ♦

We love thee, love thee, love thee.

—Nikita Bhargava
Class XII-A



We Talk more, work less

It has been rightly said—'They never taste who always drink, they always talk who never think.' There are many people who think little, act even less but talk too much. And what do they talk? Only idle gossips, bitter criticism of every thing and frustration over their sorry plight or fate. The talk of the common people creates the impression that they have little to do. They have nothing worth while to say and yet contrive to spend the longest time in saying.

Those who have endless time in their hands are great babblers. They do not know the value of time and thus do not mind spending precious hours in idle gossip. Talkers are never good doers. One can never enter into the spirit of a thing if one only talks about it and does nothing.

Most of us avoid our duties on the pretext that what God has destined cannot be averted. What he has decided will take place, so

why needlessly waste energy in thwarting God's will? But why do we forget that God helps those who help themselves?

If you by chance happen to hear the conversation amongst a group of braggarts, you can never believe in what you hear for there the most dangerous, difficult and even impossible tasks are as easy as ABC. Scaling the highest of all mountains or swimming across the largest ocean is nothing but 'BAYEN HAATH KA KHEL' for them. But in fact, they are the most cowardly of all men you know.

Instead of wasting our time in aimless chatter, if we utilize it in doing some useful work, we can surely attain success. Always remember-talk but not uselessly or so much that people close their ears and run away at the mere sight of you. Use your time fruitfully so that next time we get to read—"We work More, Talk less".

—Aparajita Agarwal

Class 10-A

Efforts Spell Success

Cross every river, cross every stream

Go across every mountain, till you find
your dream.

"Efforts spell success. Yes it is very very true. In fact it is truer than any other thing. One's efforts never fail if one has tried really hard. People might say that luck is more important than efforts. But I do not believe

in this, I believe in efforts. Sometimes when people fail in their tasks, they blame their luck saying that they were 'unlucky'. They find fault in their luck instead of finding faults in themselves.

When one fails, one must try again and again. If one does not succeed in any particular task, one will definitely succeed

in another one. Efforts never go useless. Try and try and you will succeed. Efforts are the key to success. Luck is not. Yet lady luck works sometimes. But first efforts do. So just put in some efforts and you'll reach the zenith of glory.

—Anshita Srivastava

Class IX-C

452 Days to Dooms Day

1st January, 2000. You wake up to the dawn of a new century. Full of beams and daring to go, despite the late night partying. Only, the world seems early quiet. Your bedside clock stopped at midnight. The overhead fan is not whirring, nor the airconditioner humming. You pick up the phone, there is no dial tone. Frowning, you switch on the T.V. there is no show on the screen, your desk top personal computer welcomes you with probably a scowl, the elevator in your building is stuck at basement your car does not start. Worried sick, you hotfoot it to the bank to take out some emergency cash, the ATM swallows your card.

Doomsday scenerio! Nostradamus unplugged! Science fiction! It could actually be a reality. On that fateful Saturday, 452 days from today (October 5) the world may come to an abrupt stop, fires may break out, criminals may be released from jails before time, trains may collide, aeroplanes may crash, even an involuntary nuclear war may be sparked off. And the responsibility for all this may hem will fall on just two digit.

Rather, their absence in your harmless PC. Even products and equipment with software instruments embedded onto chips will be destroyed. Welcome to the millennium bug or the year 2000 problem—Y2K.

A few decades ago, when computer storage space was costly, programmers cut cost by condensing the century dates to Two digits. So many computers, come January 1, 2000, will read the year as 00, which is 1900 really. Even an electronic device with a timer

with an embedded chip will be dead. As the clock hands pause, computer will substitute 1900 in all their work and trigger failures/ crashes/shutdowns. In a transport, bank, telecom system emergency medicare, heart monitors, billing and inventory control, stock markets and forex trading system and all electronic gadgets. Worse, mission critical control software to monitor the controls to ensure nothing goes wrong with the computers is also at risk. And what happens when early warning systems can not predict a leak in a nuclear plant?

Yes, it's imminent. None of the computers except APPLE MACHINTOSHES are Y2K compliant. And when the rollover actually happens, the world would have spent 600 billion to minimise the effect of Y2K. Still the saddest part of it is few people are aware of the problem and fewer are doing anything about in a developing but nuclear country like India.

Corporate India is not prepared. We are hoping only for the divine intervention. And that—will it all.

—Yukti Bhargava
Class XII-A





ACHIEVEMENTS



Badminton and all other sports have been a part of my life ever since I was a child. I started off playing with my parents, sisters, brothers and neighbourhood friends, and landed up at the Mayo Hall sports complex on 1st October, 1992 for admission in 'gymnastics', my all-time favourite sport. But, as luck would have it, there was no such facility for girls. Gymnastics at Mayo Hall then was only for boys. So, I went for my second option and got selected. Thus, badminton entered my life permanently and though I adore every sport, this one has given me a full seven year period of fun, travel, friends and team-spirit but at the same time, hard-work and dedication, torturous early mornings and training schedules, as I toured around the state and the country, representing Allahabad and then Uttar Pradesh at the state and national levels including the prestigious 'National Games'.

Listed below are my achievements or as I would describe them, the most memorable and fun-filled periods of my sports career.

NATIONAL LEVEL :

1. 1994

- (a) Became the state champion in under-13 singles and doubles.
- (b) Represented U.P. in the Mini (under-13) National Badminton Championships held at Vijaywada, Andhra Pradesh in September.

2. 1995

- (a) Became the state champion in under-19 doubles.
- (b) Represented U.P. in the Junior (under-19) National Badminton championships held at Aizwal, Mizoram in October, at the age of 13 years.

3. 1997

- (a) Represented U.P. in the Junior (under-19) National Badminton Championships held at Calcutta in December (singles and doubles).

4. 1998

- (a) Represented U.P. in the East Zone senior and Junior championships held at Agra in October.
- (b) Represented U.P. in the Junior National Badminton Championships held at Chennai, Tamil Nadu in November.

Ranked 3rd in under 19 singles in U.P.

- (c) Represented U.P. in the sub-junior (under-16)

National Badminton Championships held at Vishakhapatnam, Andhra Pradesh in December.

Ranked 2nd in singles 1st in doubles (under-16) in U.P.

5. 1999

- (a) Represented U.P. in the Senior National Badminton Championships, held at Delhi in February.
- (b) Represented U.P. in the under-22 doubles National Championships held at Agartala, Tripura in February.
- (c) Represented Uttar Pradesh in the '**National Games**' held at Imphal, Manipur in February-March.
- (d) Selected for the National Coaching Camp to be held at Shillong, Meghalaya in May.

STATE LEVEL :

- 1. **1994** : Won the State Championships in under-13 singles and doubles. Ranked no. 1.
- 2. **1995** : Won the under-19 doubles. (age : 13 yrs.)
- 3. **1998-99** : Current rankings :
 - (a) Sub-junior (under-16) singles : 2nd doubles : 1st
 - (b) Junior (under-19) singles : 3rd doubles : 2nd
 - (c) Women's (senior) singles : 3rd doubles - 2nd
 - (d) Under-22 doubles : 1st

DISTRICT LEVEL :

Have been the District and Zonal Champion in every event for the past 6 years.



—Parnika Chandola
Class XI-B

Memories of a friend

*You entered into my life
just like a ray
You showed me the path
You enlightened my way*

*You taught me to bear
All woes, all pains
You helped me out
whenever I failed*

*Your gleaming eyes,
showed me light
Your smiling face
was ever bright*

*Your touch was soothing
your heart was pure
Your loving words
were the best cure*

*You sweet memories
are beside me
no matter how far,
you may be.*



—Anshita Srivastava
Class IX-C

This is not a seminar on the merits and demerits or a presidential system. The question is whether this form of government is suited to India. The moment we talk of India we must begin from the fact that the parliamentary system already exists here and why, if at all, we need to change this system. My opponents will talk of money and muscle power, corruption, uneducated electorates and opportunistic communal party based politics as reasons for switching to the presidential form. I do not deny that each one of the problems cited by my opponents exists, but I consider it myopic of them to want to change the system simply because of a few problems. It is my suggestion that all these ailments, the so-called cancer in our body politics can be purged not by changing the constitution but by merely amending the representation of peoples Act. While I do not claim to have become a lawmaker yet, I would like to suggest the following amendments to our election laws which will help us to continue with the present system, reformed to our expectations. Firstly, politicians should have a minimum and maximum age and minimum academic qualifications. Secondly, to become a minister a candidate must have at least 10 yrs. top level experience in that field. This will force political parties to give tickets to at least twenty-twenty five intellectuals who normally avoid politics. Thirdly, no person with a police case pending against him or her can be elected to any house during the pendency of the case. This will completely remove the criminals from politics. Fourthly, all political parties must give 25% tickets to women candidates. This will remove the need for women's reservation in parliament and at the same time

increase their participation in politics. If the president refers back a cabinet decision twice it shall become null and void. But the president has to give reasons. This will remove arbitrary decisions.

While I do not deny that the presidential form of government can, and in the case of the united States, does perform its task admirably I have several objections to its introduction in India. In the first place after four hundred years of British rule the Indians are more in tune with the British form of parliamentary democracy than the presidential form. Secondly, the Presidential form is not without its own share of problems similar to the lack of morality and rampant corruption for which Indian politics is blamed. We cannot forget President Richard Nixon and Watergate Ronald Regan and George Bush for the Iran-Contra scandal and current incumbent Bill Clinton who seems to thrive on sex scandals. Thirdly, the presidential form of government works best in a loose system of federalism which is possible in a homogenous country. The heterogeneity and diversity of India requires a more unitary government which is only possible under a parliamentary system.

These were simply some suggestions but it is evident that some changes can make our current system extremely viable and remove from it the problems for which my opponents wished to throw out the baby with the bath water. Hence I assert again that the presidential system is not suited to India. *



—Meetu Banerji
Class XI-A



What have we done today ?

All journeys, howsoever long, are covered by taking one step at a time. One step each day. So ask yourself at the end of the day.—

Did I take the step meant for today, or was the day just wasted?

We often contemplate doing noble deeds but are not prompt enough to actually do them. As a result, they never get done. It is more meaningful to do a little today than to live in the vain hope of doing something creditable in some unknown future.

*We shall do much in the years to come,
But what have we done today?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give today?*

*We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
we shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak Today?*

*We shall be so kind in the after while,
But what have we been Today?
We shall bring each lonely life a smile,
But what have we brought today?*

*We shall give to truth a grander birth,
And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of earth,
But whom have we fed Today?*

*We shall reap such joys in the by-and-by,
But what have we sown today?
We shall build up mansions in the sky,
But what have we built Today?*

*It is sweet in idle dreams to bask,
But here and now do we do our task,
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,
What have we done Today?*

*Trust no future, however pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act, act in the living present,
Heart within, and God overhead!*

—Rashmi Shetty
Clas XI-B





The Pokhran—Nuclear Test

Nuclear weapons, that are not pure fission weapons, use fusion, the reaction that produces energy in the sun, to enhance their destructive effects. But these weapons require a fission bomb to provide the energy, to initiate the fusion reaction.

Presuming certainties in political process in the profoundest mistake in human affairs, on 11th May 1998, the day of Lord Buddha's birth, the Hon'ble Prime Minister Sri Atal Bihari Bajpai announced that India has conducted three nuclear device test fission, low yield and thermonuclear at Pokhran in Rajasthan. Two days later i.e. 13th May 1998, India again detonated two other subkiloton devices and crossed the nuclear Rubicon, the Lakshman Rekha and affirm its position as nuclear weapon power state after U.S.A., U. K., France, Russia and China in the world map.

The thermonuclear device in the true sense has derived much of energy from the fusion process but its energy was kept down by using a mantle made up of non-fissile material and reducing the amount of D & T or Ltd. This D & T fusion reaction produces an intense burst of high energy neutrons that causes a correspondingly intense burst of fission in the core.

The low yield device was a plutonium fission bomb with an energy yield of upto 2 kiloton of TNT.

The two subkiloton Test are quite intriguing and were only to demonstrate a capability to obtain very low yield in a controlled fashion, and therefore enable conducting of Sub critical nuclear Test.

In our opinion, to test its nuclear weapons capability has been centred on a nation's right to choose its own security platform. It has three main reasons—

(a) Nuclear test was necessary for India to ascertain for itself, what its capacities were and to make the Indians generally aware to these capacities and to import the a sense of confidence.

(b) To conduct the nuclear test was also necessary for technological and operational reactions. The objective being to lay the foundation for India to develop a deployable deterrent capacity against potential threat.

(c) India has conducted the nuclear test for peaceful purposes, power generation and others Technological and operational projects.

The justification of nuclear test at Pokhran on 11th and 13th May 1998 is based on following objectives—

(1) It was essential for national integrity and security requirements in the present regional context.

(2) To achieve the technological and operational self-reliance for defence purposes.

(3) To structure a strategic balance in the neighbourhood.

(4) To avoid being subjected to restrictive and punitive international regions.

(5) India's objective is to change the discriminatory terms of reference governing negotiation on non-proliferation arm control and disarmament.

No doubt the Pokhran Test are symbolic. It was a great achievement of our scientist DRDO chief Dr. A.P.J. ABDUL KALAM Chairman of A.E.C. Dr. R. Chitambaram and his teammates who met the challenges in the present world Scenario and due to whom, India became capable to launch a weaponisation programme. The suspicion that India has no bomb in the basement has been exploded. Swami Vivekananda has rightly said, Arise! Awake! and stop not, till the goal is reached. Our Scientist have achieved it.

—Neha Shree
Class XI-

Internet : Your Gateway to the world

A few scientists' Computers were linked together, for the purpose of sharing information about advances in science and technology research. Today, it is a manifest example of the snowball effect. Millions of people are connected to what is called the "World Wide Web", and hundreds more climb the bandwagon everyday. The world wide web already contains millions of sites and for all types of organisations, a web address is now as essential, as a telephone number. Corporate bigwigs, small-time businessmen, students, doctors, colleges, schools, universities, research organizations, scientists, just about anybody and everybody, who has something to say, show, report, sell, wants "to be on the net".

The internet is actually a very-very large network of computers, linked together by the ubiquitous telephone lines. This network spans, literally the whole world, hence, the name is "World Wide Web". All computers connected to this network might be classified into "Servers" and "Clients". Information, in the form text, images, graphics, animation and even video, is actually stored on servers, in the form of "Web Pages". A client (a computer connected to the network) can access this information any time using a "Web browser" like Microsoft Explorer or Netscape Navigator. The PC when connected to a modem (a piece of hardware that connects our phone line to our computer) is literally transformed into a window, through which, we can "see" and "hear" the entire world. What is really incredible is that information on any topic is available on the net. All that has to be done is to type the appropriate "Key Words".

The internet has not just made communications easier and cheaper but is also changing the way corporations are run and how they market services and products. The internet not only has a huge impact on business but the society as well. Students and teachers in any location can be connected. Electronic libraries emerge that are open to everyone at all times. The internet is also a source of leisure information, movies, music as well as interactive games and software. Some T.V. shows have had live broadcasts on the Net already. Corporation see this global network as a new way to control communication costs. Remote access, Internet faxing and Internet telephony have proliferated at an amazing rate. "E-Mail" the most useful application of the decade that has made every other form of communication obsolete. It allows you to communicate with anybody, anywhere, who has a PC and is on line.

In India the VSNL (Videsh Sanchar Nigam Limited) is our only, if you will ensure the euphemism, "gateway to the world". What this means is, anybody, who wishes to take an Internet connection in India, has to go through the VSNL. While, there is nothing really wrong with that, the monopoly that VSNL has, allows it to charge whatever rates it fancies. When, you are on the net, it's as if the whole world is at your fingertips. Internet is the future, recognize it. Youngsters should persuade their parents get them a P.C. and an internet connection rather than a fancy mobike or a music system.



—Sonal Pandey
Class XI-B



Student Unrest

Student unrest is prevalent nowadays in every part of the world. Leaders and educationists are seriously worried about the causes and investigating the remedies of the problem.

In India the problem is acute although not so acute as in France, Germany or other western countries. In India this problem has its roots in sociological and psychological factors. In India the leaders and educationists throw the whole blame on students as if they themselves are much disciplined and lead an honest life.

It is quite a common sight in this country that elderly people and responsible politicians and representatives of people, fight in legislatures and meetings, curse and abuse one another and set examples of disorderly behaviour. When it is so, it is natural that the younger generation would like to follow the footsteps of their elders and channelise their useful energies to destructive purposes.

Without adequate facilities for reading and recreation in most of the institutions the students become an easy prey to the politically oriented student unions which catch the young for their selfish political motives.

The report of disturbances by students in connection with examination questions, detection of malpractices in examination halls are not a new phenomenon in the student

world. These are the field in which the educationists, parents and government should join hands and locate the genuine grievance with sympathy and parental care.

The educational system is suffering from chronic shortage of funds. In India annual public expenditure per student is about Rs. 350 as compared to Rs. 2000 in Britain. The defective educational system leads not only to mental and physical disappointment to the students but also does not enable him to adjust to the needs of the psychological tempo of his energetic life.

Parents at home have their own problems, their own life is so much hectic and busy that most of them are left with no time to look after their children, to study their emotional problems and solve them. Unable to get proper guidance and parental care the children go their own way. The absence of discipline at home has its repercussions in the classroom. When the child sees the parents smoking, drinking or night clubs frequently, there is an immediate impact on the mind of the child.

Most of our schools and colleges suffer from overcrowding. The students seldom come in contact with the teachers nor gets personal attention.

One of the most important factors of indiscipline is the lack of duly qualified, well

paid and impressive teachers. The financial condition of the teachers has gone down from bad to worse. He gets such a pittance for salary from society that he is normally engrossed in his domestic worries. The education commission emphasised the importance of improving the salary scales of the teachers but left the problem of school teachers unsettled. Surely a well dressed, well fed and worry free teacher can be expected to prove a better model to the students.

The government of India through the ministry of education has studied the problem of indiscipline and initiated measures to eradicate it. The most important of these are the national discipline scheme which prescribes uniform standards of discipline in selected institutions in every state. Among the other measures are reformation of institutions in the matter of their curricular activities constructive activities of vocational type, adequate provision of sports, NCC and ACC programmes and the like. Discipline brings, efficiency and maximum utilization of human talent in a person. Without discipline, not only the educational system becomes a mess but also the nation gathers nothing worthwhile.

—Akanksha Srivastava
Class XI-B

Today's Fiction is Tomorrow's Reality

A teenage boy on a miniature spaceship asking a girl on the earth's surface—
"Hi there! How about a trip to Venus?"
"No way, I am waiting for someone"
"Don't worry, we'll be back in ten minutes"

From a bicycle to a rocket propelled spaceship; from a cave to sparkling sky scrapers; from a step to the expedition on Mars, there has been some power, some strength, some voice that said, "Yes! we can. It was, indeed, the advancing speeding technology and science that made it possible.

Every great advance in science has issued from a new audacity of imagination. To fly up high, in the blue endless sky, was once, one of the most cherished dreams of man. This dream came true by the initiative and imagination of the Wright brothers.

Today's dream is the 'Time-Machine'—a fiction of today, but a reality of tomorrow.

We live in a world of our imaginations, a world of our dreams. A reflection on this world reveals to us where we are heading towards.

Robots! Self operating machines are a usual sight in big and leading Nations.

Prepared for assistance and help, these man-machines are in use for handling dangerous and hazardous jobs. Our animation and logical thinking has created this for us. But look out for the awaited danger. These machines if misprogrammed can be used as a powerful and deadly weapon against mankind.

A couple of movies on science fiction, reflect upon the malfunctioning of the negative-minded robots. An amusement park—the first of its kind, was an inviting vacation site. Robots in human form and attractive and above all human-most human like behaviour were designated to work like natives. But one mistake and the park was gone. Misprogramming of the robots, turned the whole park into a graveyard of the tourists visiting the place. These negative minded machines terminated every sign of humanity.

Another movie relates to the peril, a group of teenagers face, when locked accidentally inside a supermarket. The robots, entitled and programmed to shoot at sight any intruder found after working, time charged onto these youngsters, conceiving them as burglars, as per their intelligence.

The purpose of these installations was security, and the job of the robots too was appreciable, but the innocent were victimised. These are fictions—but not impossibilities.

High-Tech computerized machines make things possible—make our lives easier. But at the same time, such advanced technology, originating from human intelligence, should not take its toll by modifying into artificial and negative intelligence.

This should be a human world and not a world of Robots, where the dominating names are Computers.

These are fictions. But what we dream, we do. Today animations and imaginations have crossed the horizons of dreams. We are heading towards an advanced future. The great inventions and discoveries today, do promise us a better tomorrow. But the lurking hazard should not be neglected because.

"Today's fiction is tomorrow's reality"

—Ankita Darbari
Class XI-A

My Trip to Meja

One has often come across the saying "He who lends to the poor gets his interest from God". Thus it transpired that we had the good fortune of seeing grateful smiles on poor children even though for a brief period. Classes 8A and 8D under the able and expert guidance of their class teachers, Mrs. Francis and Mrs. Sajan as well as Mrs. Joshi, decided to visit a village by the name of Meja on Children's' day to enlighten and entertain Chacha Nehru's loved ones i.e. the children of a school in that village as well as behold Tonnes, famous for its scenic beauty and majestic waterfall.

There was some change in the original program so that it turned out that we went a couple of days in advance, i.e. on 12th November. As we had decided to stage a program for the recreation and amusement of the children. We put in our best efforts to make the entire program highly entertaining enlightening and last but not the least, a memorable one. Our honourable principal condescended to bestow on us the comforts of the school bus thus enhancing our pleasure and being the recipient of our profound and heartfelt gratitude. We greeted the great day with big beaming smiles, our hearts bursting with joy and overflowing with happiness. And, of course, there was a great deal of hustle and bustle with the lot of us out of sheer excitement, leaving behind even our lunch hampers or other nick nacks and snatching them up at the last minute, gangling up and talking at the top of our voices and causing a great deal of din and racket. When all of us had boarded the school bus, although seated cheek by jaw we were unspeakably happy for this marked the beginning of a long awaited and exciting journey. We then dumped our bulky luggage and had a gala time singing songs at the top of our voices and munching

chips and hungrily devouring other snacks. We were enjoying ourselves immensely and did not realise how the time flew by and consequently it was quite some time before it dawned upon us that we had finally reached our eagerly awaited destination.

Our first stop was the convent where we had the privilege of meeting respected Sister Daya. She had previously been apprised of our arrival and warmly welcomed us. After the teachers had exchanged a few words with her we resumed our journey and the bus had barely covered a few yards or so when the school of Meja came into sight. It was just as we had imagined it to be, a quaint charming place surrounded by huge expanses of lush green meadows on either side. We were made more than welcome by the school authorities and when we caught our first glimpse of the children our hearts warmed towards them at once. They seemed to derive infinite joy and pleasure from our very presence and their faces glowed with ecstasy and exuberance. We then ascended the stairs, jabbering excitedly, in order to gain access to the green room where each of us donned our costumes, according to the character portrayed by us in the skit or the sort of dance we had participated in. The scintillating dances were greatly appreciated, one of the skits (based on a hilarious comedy) had the audience in splits while the other (derived from a story delivering a social message along with having a streak of comedy it) also received a huge response from the children. Even the crazy jokes and the idiotic joke new received their share of applause. We marvelled at the patience of the poor children, who although sitting on the dusty and rugged surface of the field in the scorching heat, were as quiet as mice throughout the entire program. A tiny tot of class 2 stole our heart

and conveyed their appreciation and gratitude through a simple though elegant dance and tuneful song. After the culmination of the program we distributed sweets among the children and were rewarded by the grateful smiles which each of the children flashed at us in turn. Our only regret was that due to shortage of time, we were unable to hold the games as planned but instead simply made over the presents to the children. When we finally took leave of the children, we felt unaccountably morose and sad. By this time, we were absolutely famished and could not wait to attack the delicacies. We then hungrily consumed the delectable snacks at the Convent chattering between mouthfuls. When we were told that the road leading to Tonnes was very steep and rugged and consequently it would be sheer folly to attempt to reach Tonnes as we would not be able to make it to school at the appointed time, we felt down in the dumps and our faces fell. However we perked up as soon as we glimpsed the lush green meadow with massive, sturdy trees and huge haystacks. The instance we got off the bus we made it to the haystacks. After much puffing and panting we at last managed to climb onto the top of a lofty haystack and waved triumphantly to the less fortunate ones. Our eyes gleamed with excitement when we caught sight of the gnarled old trunk of an ancient tree whose branches had bent down and it seemed the simplest thing in the world to haul ourselves up the tree. In a split second we slid down the haystack and managed to get astride the branches with ease. Some girls had brought their cameras along and having already snapped a few pictures at the school, proceeded to do the same here. On the way back we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, singing songs and wolfing down the delicious snacks.

When I returned home, I thanked God for the safe journey and for granting us a golden opportunity to mingle and mix with class 8A and providing the children of Meja with a welcome diversion.

—Nishika Bajaj
Class 8-D

The Ultimate Truth



*There is no armour against fate,
And it comes soon or late.
Noble Kings and their crowns,
One day all have to kneel down.
And with the elves that attend,
Must leave this world and ascend
On the shoulder of people four
to hear the sweet music of their soul.
Leaving this futile world behind;
With its people grown in lust blind;
Who think that they would live forever
Ignorant from the fact that is clear
Whether a beggar or a king with his sword
at last has to go to Yama's abode.
Shedding the burden of this muddy body on earth
hopping lightly with a chaste soul in mirth.
Oh facts! Why are you so cruel and rude,
that when I realize you—
I am in a pensive mood.*

—Arpita Shukla
Class XI-A

Points to Ponder

Why does
SCHOOL always
interfere with my
EDUCATION

Where was
GOD during my
MATHS EXAM



IN CLASS DO

Teachers keep
TEACHING US
COZ THEY ARE
INSPIRED BY
OUR
BRIGHT INTELLIGENT
FACES

IS THIS REALLY MY LIFE?

IF LIFE IS TO BE
ENJOYED... WHY DO WE SPEND
HALF OF OUR STARGING AT
BLACK BOARDS?

WHY IF GOD
NEVER WENT
TO SCHOOL
WHY MUST
I???

do I
have
to
grow
up



everybody
has a
right to PRIVACY
WHY ARE OUR
report-cards shown
to our parents

IS GOD
A Teenager?
Lines to him are
always engaged

MATHS	40
ENG	40
BIO	38
COM	22

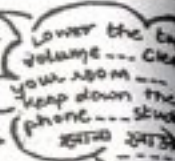
WHY DON'T people
SAVE paper by having
FEWER EXAMS



WHY
DON'T elders
UNDERSTAND THAT
HAVING UNADULTERATED
FUN is hard work
TOO

HOW COME
SCHOOL is so boring
AND SO MUCH OF FUN
AT THE SAME
TIME

Why aren't
parents born
With EARPLUGS
AND SILENCERS



COMPILED BY:-
NEHA BAGGA

THE NIGHTMARE

The wind was raging and howling and the branches of the trees were lashing against the window pane. Oh! what a terrible storm! Suddenly, lightening struck and the heavens opened up and gushing rain started to hammer on the tin roof-top.

I got up in a sweat, intending to close the shutters of the window against the onslaught.

I advanced towards the window and then stood stock-still. A weird, eerie blue light was lighting up the whole garden, the trees were seeming to shimmer in a silvery sheath. Even as I was wondering what this strange sight could be, I saw a tree moving towards my window. The branches of the tree came on and then in through the window. I stood rooted to the spot, the branches kept advancing. It was as if I was in a trance, the branches were now around me, tightening their grip. Just as the tentacles were pressing, and breaking my ribs, I heard a blood-curdling scream.....

It was my own voice, my eyes were open and I was lying on my bed, bathed in sweat

Thank God, it was after all a nightmare, but what a night-mare!

—Richa Mishra
Class VII-B



CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF EXAMINATIONS



Common Name : Examination

Symbol : Exam

Habit : It occurs in free state in all education institutes and sometimes in the places like offices, banks and industries etc.

Kind : They are found in six allotropic forms weekly, monthly, quarterly, half-yearly, Annual and competitive exams.

Physical Properties : (1) It is colourless, odourless and tasteless. But it is sour only when it is not prepared properly.

(2) Its melting point is 100° and freezing point is 40° .

Chemical Properties : (1) As it approaches, a reaction called "Examination Fever" occurs.

(2) When it reacts with weak students then

$\frac{\text{Weak Students}}{\text{Students}} + \text{Exams} \xrightarrow{\text{Laziness enzyme}} \text{Failure} + \text{Distress}$

(3) When it reacts with intelligent students then

$\frac{\text{Intelligent Students}}{\text{Students}} + \text{Exams} \xrightarrow{\text{Laborious enzyme}} \text{Success} + \text{Joy}$

—Pavneet Kaur
Class VIII-B

The Rajapur School Project : Love spreads sunshine ...

A vital part of the school project is to visit the branch of St. Mary's Convent at Rajapur once a month. It was decided that 6-A would get their chance on the 7th November '98. It was indeed a remarkable experience for the class. We realised that every girl cherished a dream to be educated in a good school.

The duration of our visit was one hour from 10.00 am to 11.00 am, as being a Saturday the Rajapur school gave over at 11.00 am. The preparations made were :

- (1) A small comedy skit
- (2) Handmade masks made by 6-A for the children.
- (3) Teaching them the song nanha munna rahi hu.
- (4) Distribution of stationery contributed by the class.

The aim of the project was to spread love and joy, to make them feel wanted and also to share with them something that we know and have.

We started on Saturday, the 7th of November '98 at 10.00 am. by the school bus and within ten minutes we were at the Rajapur school. A group of about one-hundred and eighty well-disciplined little

students were largely seated in a hall.

We began with a prayer and then taught them the song nanha munna rahi hu'. we distributed the masks which we had made in the class. We could see the joy on their innocent faces when we made them wear the masks. They were so well-disciplined that they said 'Thank you' to each girl as we distributed the masks. Then we made them sing the song again. The comedy skit was performed which all of them enjoyed wholeheartedly.

It also happened to be one of our classmates birthday. The class decided to give their share of sweets to the children of Rajapur. So we sang the birthday song

there and our classmate distributed her sweets to the children.

But just like the parable of the fishes and the loaves in the Bible the sweets seemed to be blessed as she ultimately had enough to distribute to her class and teacher also.

The children of Rajapur were very happy with the warmth and affection they received from class 6-A of St. Mary's Convent. Inter College Allahabad.

Surely, Love begets Love

Project report prepared by :



—Manasvini Raj
Class 6-A

TEST YOUR INTELLIGENCE

1. Where do Bees go for a ride?

Ans. To the buzz-steep.

2. What travels around the world yet stays in one corner?

Ans. A postage-stamp.

3. What is full of holes but can hold water?

Ans. A sponge.

4. Which are the seven deadly sins?

Ans. The seven deadly sins are :
Pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy and sloth.

—Esha Bhatnagar
Class VII-D



India of my Dreams

The heights by great men,
reached and kept,
Were not attained by a sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upwards in the night.

A vision of India's greatness and powerfulness has always haunted me. India of my dreams will be a democracy in which every one above eighteen shall have the right to vote. Logical thinking and sweet reasonableness will be the order of the day. The present malady of processions and demonstrations, strikes, dharnas, hartals and fasts unto death will never be heard of. The foundation of democracy will thus have been well and truly laid. For this each one of us must pull up our socks and take a vow to abide by our constitution, to maintain peace and order, and above all discharge our duties well.

Regionalism, territorialism, linguistic barriers and communalism will be the things of the past. Where every single Indian from his soul to his skin will be filled with the feelings of patriotism, nationalism and brotherhood. When this goal is achieved, then only, shall I proudly claim, India is moving towards becoming—"India of my dreams".

It shall be a state, where the prime features are socialism and economic equality and secularism or religious equality. Where the appalling economic disparities between the poor and the rich would no longer sustain. Where all religions will be given equal importance without any discrimination. Where one and all shall be judged on the basis of their qualities and not on the basis of their castes, creed, sect

or religion. Where superstitions and age old retrograde customs, shall give way to a new scientific culture. A place where the words corruption, nepotism and red-tapism would become meaningless and all that we speak shall come from the depth of truth. A great, reverent, glorious and vibrant India, an India that Gandhi had dreamt of, and an India that Nehru had once sighted.

An India that shall become the "India of my dreams"

—Aparna Watal
Class VIII-B

A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL

*Once I met a pretty little girl
Her feet were small and hair was curled
She was dancing with joy
With a pretty little boy.
When I asked them, where do you live?
They said, on the sky.
Atlast they said bye-bye
And flew up to the sky.*



—Nidhi Sehgal
Class VI-B



An Adventurous Trip

These summer holidays I got a chance to visit Europe when I went to visit my aunt who lives in Switzerland. I want to share the most memorable part of my trip with you—my visit to DISNEYLAND PARIS!

We, i.e. my parents, my little sister Damini, my two cousins and I, took the early morning train from Geneva to Paris. In Paris we changed trains and took the metro. It is an underground railway system. We had to go down many escalators to reach the platform. When we put our tickets in the machine, the doors opened automatically. The train took us straight to Disneyland. Finally, I was THERE!

I could hardly wait to go inside the park. But first, we went to our hotel Santa Fe, which was a theme hotel. The staff, the rooms, everything was as they show in these American cowboy movies. We quickly changed and went to the park.

At the entrance of the park was the most beautiful Mickey Mouse made of different types of flowers! Every where there were small carts selling many Disney things. But we were wanting to go on the rides first. We sat on many rides, boats, trains etc.

My favourite ride was a roller-coaster

called Thunder Mountain on which I went thrice. We also went inside a Ghost Mansion, which was scary, but good fun. There is a part in the park which is called Fantasyland. Here we took rides of Snowwhite, Pinocchio, Peter Pan etc. We sat on a carousel, a small train, Jumbo the flying elephant, small cars which we could drive ourselves and many other rides. The cutest ride was called "It's a small world" where they showed children from all over the world, singing and dancing. Of course, I found the Indian children the cutest. My mother and my cousin went on a scary roller-coaster called Space Mountain where we were not allowed, as we were not big enough. Was I glad to see them back! I thought they would die!

Once a day, there is a parade on the main road in which all the most famous Disney characters come out on beautiful tableaux. While I was enjoying it all, one of the wicked monkeys of 'Jungle Book' came and kissed me all over my face. He just wouldn't let me go! Everyone laughed and clapped and cheered.

While going from one ride to another, we would meet many Disney characters like Donald, Goofy, Pluto, Minnie and of course,

Mr. Mickey etc. Every morning, these characters would also come to visit us in our hotel too, where we hugged and kissed them, took their autographs and also took pictures with them.

I could go on and on as there are many interesting memories. So let me end saying, "I love you Disneyland and I hope to meet again soon! Ciao!

—Devika Bhargava
Class IV

EXAM TIME

Tension, tension, in the air
There's no time at all to spare
lots of quarrels
For the sake of Laurels
Murmuring tones,
fear in ones bones
Up with the lark
For the sake of marks
But two weeks after
Roaring laughter
The last day 12'0 clock chimes
And it's over—Exam time.

—Khushboo Gulati
Class VI

LITTLE BIRDIE

Chirp, chirp, o little birdie,
Sitting on a tree.
Early morning every day,
Tweeting merry and gay.
I throw some bread,
And watch you eat.
Peck! Peck! Peck!
You look so sweet!

—Nandini Varma
Class II-B



DO YOU KNOW YOUR COUNTRY ?

Largest Lake	— Wular (Kashmir)
Largest Delta	— Sunderbans (West Bengal)
Largest State	— Madhya Pradesh
Largest Forest State	— Assam
Largest Populated City	— Calcutta
Largest Dome	— Gol Gumbuz (Bijapur)
Largest Cave Temple	— Ellora Caves (Maharashtra)
Largest Mosque	— Jamma Masjid (Delhi)
Highest Peak	— Nanda Devi (28,645 ft.)
Highest Rainfall	— at Cherapunji (Meghalaya)
Highest Dam	— Bhakra Nangal (Punjab)

Highest Gateway	— Buland Darwaja (Fatehpur Sikri)
Highest Tower	— Qutub Minar (New Delhi)
Highest Water falls	— Jog falls (Karnataka)
Longest Bridge	— Sone Bridge
Largest Dam	— Hirakund (Orissa)
Largest Tunnel	— Jawahar Tunnel (Kashmir)
Biggest Zoo	— Zoological Gardens (Calcutta)
Biggest Museum	— Indian Museum (Calcutta)



Compiled By : Devina Gupta
Class V-C

JOKES



- Teacher : Ravi, give two examples of a pronoun.
Ravi : Who ? I ?
Teacher : Good, sit down.
- Raghu (to his father) : In today's test, we were asked to write about our parents' occupation.
Father : What did you write?
Raghu : I wrote my father is a tailor and my mother is a house-wife.
Father (angrily) : Don't you know

that I am an Assistant Commissioner?
Raghu : I know, Dad. But I did not want to lose marks for writing the wrong spelling of your occupation.

- Gopal : Rajesh, were the Maths questions easy for you?
Rajesh : The questions were easy but the answers were hard.

—Nandini Varma
Class II-B



The Mystery of the Broken hand

Once upon a time, there lived two children, Susan and Henry. Their father and mother were very poor. One day, they decided to go to the forest to play. When they were returning from the forest, it became very dark and they lost their way.

Susan began to cry. Henry looked around and saw a cottage. He said to Susan, "We'll go to the cottage. May be we can find a place there to spend the night." They went inside a room. They felt very frightened. There was something wrong somewhere. They went upstairs and saw a hand stuck on the wall. And on the hand it was written "Anybody who touches this hand will be killed by a sword."

Unfortunately, Susan could not read it and touched it. Suddenly, a sword came out to kill her. Henry ran to save her. He took the sword and pulled it and threw it away. They felt like they were flying in the air. Then they saw a witch flying on her broomstick.

Do you know, where the witch lived? She lived in an old room, full of gold coins. The children said to each other, "We must think of a plan to get rid of the witch."

Henry thought and said, "I have an idea". They discussed it, and planned it out. The next night, when the witch was asleep, the

children went quietly to her room, and killed her.

It was then that they realised that the hand on the wall was none other than the witch's hand that had been killing everyone. When the witch died, the hand on the wall came out and fell on the ground. The children quickly picked up all the gold coins and ran from the cottage.

Their parents were very happy to see them back, and to realise that their children had solved a great mystery.

—Suhasini Varma
Class IV-D

MY LOVELY DOLL

I have a doll, a pretty pretty doll.

Her eyes are blue, lovely too.

Her hair are brown, she wears a crown.

Her crown is purple, in the shape of circle.

Everyday I give her milk with bread,

She always likes to be in my bed.

I like only such dolls and to play with them with balls.

—Shobhita Dikshit
Class III-A

INVENTIONS

Q. 1. Who invented pencil?

Ans. Pencil was invented about 200 years ago by N.J. Conte.

Q.2. Who invented pen?

Ans. The Egyptians invented the pen

Q.3. Who made the helicopter?

Ans. It was Errico Forlarire who built the first helicopter. He built the first working model using a small steam engine

Q. 4. Who invented the first petrol automobile car?

Ans. In U.S.A. Trank and Charles Durgel built the first American petrol automobile car in 1892

Q. 5. Who invented zero?

Ans. It was an Indian that invented zero

Q. 6. Who invented the ball.

Ans. It was Greeks and Romans who invented the ball.

Q. 7. Who invented the basket ball game?

Ans. In 1891 James A Naismith of Canada had invented the game of basket ball.

Compiled By : Palac Saiga
Class V-I



XII-C

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. S. KHOSLA, MISS M. MITRA, SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V.
SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V, MRS. A. CHATTERJEE, MR. M. MITRA, MRS. A. KUMAR



XI-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Kumar



XI-B
Cl. Tr. – Miss N. Gupta



XI-C
Cl. Tr. – Miss M. Mitra



X-A

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. S. KHOSLA, MRS. M. JOSHI, MRS. M. MALVIYA, MRS. D. PANDA
 MISS. N. GUPTA, SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V., SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., SR. ALICE I.B.M.V.,
 MRS. R. MALHOTRA, MRS. S. WALIA, MRS. M. BAJPAI, MRS. A. KUMAR



X-B

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. M. JOSHI, MRS. U. TRIPATHI, MRS. D. PANDA, MRS. C. SRIVASTAVA,
 MRS. M. MALVIYA, MRS. N. GUPTA, SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V., SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., MRS. S. BANERJEE,
 MRS. R. MALHOTRA, MRS. S. WALIA, MRS. M. BAIJAI, MRS. A. KUMAR



X-C

(LR) SITTING :- MRS. M. JOSHI, MRS. R. TRIPATHI, MRS. A. KUMAR, MRS. C. SRIVASTAVA,
MISS. N. GUPTA, SR. TRASICIA I.B.M.V., SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., MRS. M. MALVIYA,
MRS. R. MALHOTRA, MRS. S. WALIA, MRS. M. BAJPAI, MRS. N. SALMAN



IX-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. R. Malhotra



IX-B
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Sajan



IX-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. D. Panda



VIII-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. U. Ahmed



VIII-B
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. D. Chopra



VIII-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Sharma



VIII-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. C. Bonifacious



VII-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Singh



VII-B
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. A. Kaushik



VII-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. P. Roy



VII-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Haroon



VI-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Tresslar



VI-B
Cl. Tr. – Miss. M. Kaushik



VI-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. R. Phillips



VI-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Agrawal

SENIOR STAFF



(LR) SITTING :- MRS. S. KUMAR, MRS. C. SRIVASTAVA, MRS. R. SHUKLA, MISS. N. GUPTA, MRS. A. KAKKAR, SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., (PRINCIPAL), SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V., (MANAGER), MRS. S. KHOSLA, MRS. M. BAJAPAI, MRS. S. BANERJEE, MRS. A. CHATTERJEE

1ST ROW : MRS. A. KAUSHIK, MRS. R. PHILLIPS, MRS. P.S.SHARMA, MISS. U. MASSEY, MRS. S. AGARWAL,

MRS. R. MALHOTRA, SR. MONICA I.B.M.V., MRS. C. BONIFACIUS, MRS. S. SINGH, MRS. S. SINGH, MRS. N. SALMAN

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MRS. M. JOSHI, MRS. S. TRESSLER, MRS. P. ROY.

3RD ROW : MRS. R. TRIPATHI, MISS. M. KAUSHIK, MRS. D. CHOPRA, MRS. U. AHMED, SR. ALICE I.B.M.V.,

MRS. S. WALIA, MRS. S. HAROON, MRS. S. SAJAN



V-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. C. Webb



V-B
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. V. M. Thakur



V-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. M. Samuel



V-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. R. Chattree



IV-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Singh



IV-B
Cl. Tr. – Miss, D. Kesharwani



IV-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. J. Menon



IV-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. M. Mehrotra



III-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. N. Tripathi



III-B
Cl. Tr. – Miss S. Cherian



III-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. I. Naidu



III-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. S. Nasar



II-A
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. N. Chatterjee



II-B
Cl. Tr. – Miss. R. Ghosh



II-C
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. D. Dutt



II-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. L. Joseph



I-A
Cl. Tr. – Miss. S. Biswas



I-B
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. A. Mathews



I-C
Cl. Tr. – Ms. U. Chatterjee



I-D
Cl. Tr. – Mrs. R. Gupta

PRIMARY STAFF



(LR) SITTING :- MRS. K. BHANDARI, MRS. C. WEBB, MRS. S. SARKAR, MRS. M. SAMUEL, SR. CHRISTINA I.B.M.V., (PRINCIPAL)
SR. TARSICIA I.B.M.V., (MANAGER), MRS. I. NAIDU, MRS. R. CHATTREE, MRS. L. JOSEPH, MRS. J. MENON.

1ST ROW : MRS. N. AGARWAL, MRS. N. TRIPATHI, MRS. N. CHATTREE, MRS. D. LAWRENCE, MISS. S. BISWAS,
MRS. A. MATHEWS, MRS. R. GUPTA, MISS. R. GHOSH, MISS. S. CHERIAN, MRS. U. CHATTERJI.

2ND ROW : MRS. S. SINGH, MRS. R. PEREIRA, MRS. V. THAKUR, MISS. D. KESARWANI, MRS. D. DUTT, MISS. S. NASAR,
MRS. M. MEHROTRA, MRS. M. AGARWAL, MISS. I. FARZANA.

चुटकुले

1. सुमन (सौरभ से) : जानते हो भगवान कहाँ रहते हैं?

सौरभ : हाँ, हमारे बाथरूम में।

सुमन : कैसे पता?

सौरभ : कल मेरी माँ बाथरूम के दरवाजे पर खड़ी होकर कह रही थी "हे भगवान" अभी और कितनी देर तक तुम अन्दर रहोगे?"

2. मोहन (सोहन से) : अरे सोहन, कल तुम स्कूल क्यों नहीं आए?

सोहन : क्या बताऊँ, पिताजी आजकल बाहर गए हुए हैं?

मोहन : भई तुम्हारे पिताजी बाहर गए हैं, तुम तो नहीं?

सोहन : अरे यार, जो टीचर ने होमवर्क दिया था वह कौन करता?

3. माली गुस्से से—छहर बहू! आम घुराता है। अभी तेरे पिता जी से शिकायत करता हूँ। आपको घर जाने का जरूरत नहीं है। पिताजी यहीं पेड़ के ऊपर बैठे हैं।—बंटी ने कहा।

—उदिता अग्रवाल

कक्षा 5-वीं



JOKE

First Boy : You know, my grand father had such a large room, such a large room that if the people from the whole city came in it, then also a lot of space was left.

Second Boy : Oh! This is nothing. My grand-father had such a tall Pole, such a tall pole that when there was no rain, he hit the clouds with the pole and it started raining.

First Boy : Oh! really. But where did your grand father keep such a tall pole?

Second Boy : You don't know ? Our grand fathers were friends. So my grand father kept the pole in your grand father's room.

Compiled by : Udita Agarwal

Class V-C

CLIMB THESE HEIGHTS

1. Height of fashion *(Dhoti with Zip.)*
2. Height of evaporation *(Cows milk changing to powdered milk.)*
3. Height of modelling *(Sushmita Sen modelling for the best coffin)*
4. Height of corruption *(Bribing God for admission in Heaven.)*

—Neha Roy
Class VIII-B

PARENTS

"Parents" are loving,
"Parents" are charming,
They care for us,
They fare for us,
They love us dearly,
And sometimes talk too strictly,
But, we should neither mind them,
Nor, their words,
As they are the most precious
Gift to us from God, on the this Earth

Compiled By : Swati Verma

Class V-C



Laughter the best Medicine

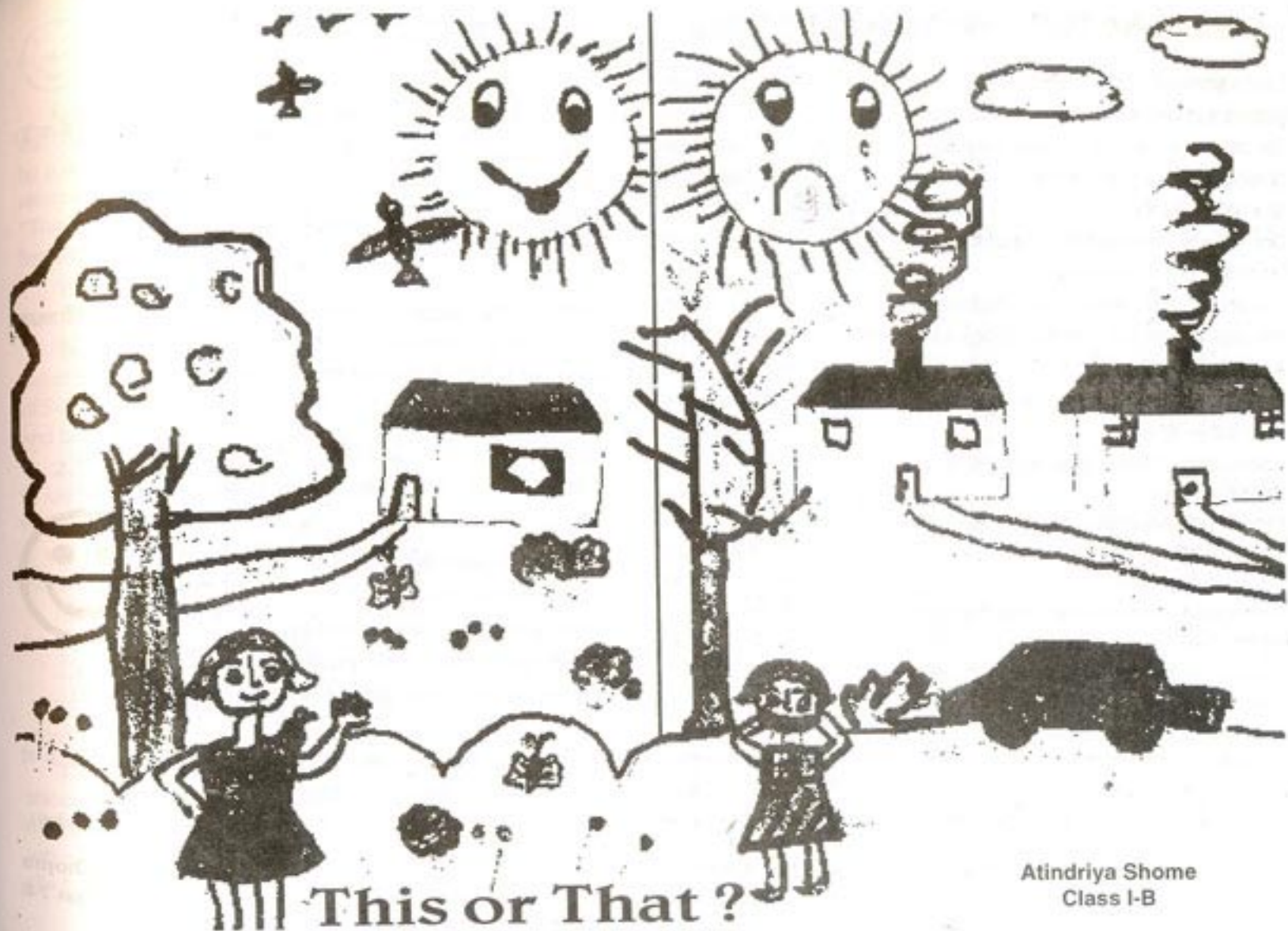
1. Customer : "I would like a bowl of turtle soup in a hurry, please."
Waitress : "I am sorry, but you know how slow turtles are."
2. Mother : "I never told lies when I was of your age."
Jeff : "How old were you when you started?"
3. Dad : "Why are you crying?"
John : "I cleaned the bird cage and the canary disappeared."
Dad : "How did you clean it?"
John : "With a vacuum cleaner."
4. Rita : "My husband is a liver, brain and lung specialist."
Sita : "Then he must be a famous doctor."
Rita : "No, he is a butcher."
5. A child at the beach pleaded.
"Please Mummy, may I go in the water?"
"Oh! No, dear, It's too deep."
"But, Daddy is out there in water."
"Oh! Don't worry for him. He is insured."
6. A teacher was teaching Geography, when he asked; "Where is Hong Kong?"
The frightened student replied, "On page 27, Sir."
7. The champion athlete in bed was told that he had temperature.
"How high is it, Doctor?" he asked;
"Hundred and one,"
"What's the world record?"
8. Dad (sternly), "Where were you last night?"
Son, "Oh! just riding around with some boys."
Dad, "Well, tell them not to leave their hair pins in the car."
9. A patient went to a dentist once, The dentist asked him to open his mouth, while examining the man's teeth. He exclaimed "Good Lord! I haven't seen such a big cavity in my life.... haven't seen such a big cavity in my life."
"I know. You need not repeat it," said the patient.
"I am not repeating what I said. It was just an echo."
10. One day the professor was gossiping with his friend. Suddenly the friends saw three spectacles in his pocket and asked the reason for having three spectacles. The professor replied with

a smile, "The first is to look at the things from the distance, the second to look for the things from near and the third is to search for the first two spectacles."

11. Dealer in antiques, "This casket belong to the emperor Akbar."
Tourist, "But it's labeled Delhi?"
Dealer in antiques, "It was presented to him by the Municipal Corporation."
12. "My Dhobi brings my shirt back with different buttons sewn on them."
"You don't know when you are well off. My fellow brings back buttons with different shirts sewn on them."
13. An American Newspaperman wrote to his friend in U.S. from Tokyo, just before the war, "I do not know if this letter will even arrive, because the Japanese censors might open it."

Sometime after he had sent the letter, he received a note from the Japanese Post Office saying, "The statement in your letter was not true. We do not open letters."

Compiled By : Shipra Mishra
Class VIII-B



Atindriya Shome
Class I-B

INSPIRATIONAL QUOTES FROM AROUND THE WORLD

Even a small star shines in the darkness	— Danish
Every day of your life is a day of your history	— Arabic
The day you decide to do it is your lucky day	— Japanese
Nothing is difficult if you are used to it	— Indonesian
New date, New fate	— Bulgarian
One who waits for a chance may wait forever	— Yomba
Doubt is the key to knowledge	— Iranian
One who is afraid of asking is ashamed of learning	— Danish
You learn through your mistakes, no one is born perfect	— Swiss
A friend's eye is like a mirror	— Gaelic
Beginning anything is easy, continuing hard	— Japanese
If not today—When?	— Kashmere
A person always breaking from work never finishes anything	— Nigerian
If you do not have a plan for yourself, you will be a part of someone else's	— American
Thanks costs nothing	— Creole
The hot sun melts snow, when anger comes, wisdom goes	— Hindu
When you go the road is rough; when you return, smooth	— Thai
Experience is not what happens to you, it is what you do with what happens to you	— American
Wherever you go, habit follows	— Sicillian
Sleepy turtles never catch up with the sunrise	— Jamaican

Compiled by : Aanchal Agrawal

Class 11-A

हंसो.... हँसाओ हा हा

पहली बार-दो जघों ने एक जेबरा देखा।
 पहले जघे ने कहा—दिखता तो हमारे जैसा ही है। अन्तर सिर्फ उसकी धारियों का है।
 दूसरे जघे ने कहा—मुझे पता है उसकी धारियों का कारण।
 पहले जघे ने पूछा—वह क्या?
 दूसरे ने कहा—वह जरूर जेल से भाग कर आया है।

मोहन (रोहन से) : क्या तुम बता सकते हो कि ये चित्रकार अपने चित्रों के नीचे ही अपना नाम क्यों लिखते हैं।

रोहन : वह इसलिए कि कोई इनके चित्र दीवार पर उलटा न टाँज दे।

सुरेश (रमेश से) : तुम्हारी आँखें इतनी लाल क्यों हैं।
 रमेश : क्या बताऊँ, आज मैं कक्षा में ठीक से सो नहीं पाया।

अनपढ़ व्यक्ति (स्टेशन मास्टर से) : भाई
 नासिक जाने वाली ट्रेन कब जायेगी?
 स्टेशन मास्टर : बौ बजकर तीस मिनट पर।
 अनपढ़ व्यक्ति : कमाल करते हैं आप लोग।
 जब मन किया समय बदल दिया पहले तो वह ट्रेन साढ़े नौ बजे जाती थी।

अजनबी (पान वाले से) : क्या मैं इस फुटपाथ पर सीधा चलता जाऊँ तो
 केन्द्रीय अस्पताल पहुँच जाऊँगा?
 पान वाला : नहीं भाई इसके लिए तो तुम्हें सड़क के बीच में चलना पड़ेगा।



—Anshika Chopra

Class 7-B



1. A sportsman went to a hunting lodge and bagged a record number of birds, aided by a dog named Salesman. Next year he returned and asked for Salesman again. "The hound ain't no turn good now", the handler said.

"What happened!" cried the sportsman. "Was he injured?"

"No. Some fool came down here and called him 'Sales Manager' all week instead of Salesman. Now all he does is sit on his tail and bark"

2. Two idiots went into a movie theatre to see a horse race film. The first idiot said to his companion, "I'll bet you \$5 that No. 2 will win the race." The second idiot agreed to the bet, and the horse won.

After the movie, the first idiot said, "I have a confession to make

—I saw the movie yesterday."

The other idiot replied, "So did I, but I didn't think he would win twice in a row."

3. The train was about to pull out of the station. Swinging a large valise a young man managed to reach the train, throw his valise onto the rear observation car, and climb aboard, gasping for air.

JOKES

Looking at him, another rider said, "Young man, you should be in better shape. At your age, I could catch the train by a gnat's whisker and still be fresh. Look at you, panting away."

The young man took a deep breath and said, "Pop, I missed this train at the last station."

4. A young woman was sitting on the bus cooing her baby when a drunkard staggered aboard and down the aisle. Stopping in front of her, he looked down and pronounced, "Lady, that is the ugliest baby I have ever seen."

The woman burst into tears and there was such an outcry of sympathy among the other passengers that they kicked the drunkard off. But the woman kept on sobbing and wailing so loudly that finally the driver pulled the bus over to the side of the road.

"Look, I don't know what the bum said to you," the driver told his inconsolable passenger, "but to help calm you down I'm going to get you a cup of tea." And off he went, coming back shortly with a cup of tea from the corner deli.



"Now calm down, Lady," soothed the driver, "everything is going to be OK. See, I brought you a cup of nice, hot tea, and I even got a banana for your pet monkey!"

Compiled By : Aparna Singh
Class XI-A

I Love my Romi

*I have a pretty little doggy
I call him darling Romi
He is white as snow
His coat is so warm
When I come from school
He plays with me lovingly
He sits by my side
And I give him some milk and food
He loves me because
I am gentle and good
On my holidays, there are lots of things
we do
I love my dear doggy, he loves me too.*

—Ishita Goel
Class IX-A

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

For those S.M.C. Students who love sports the months of July and August are very interesting. By the end of July we begin our Inter-House Basketball Tournament.

This year was a special year, for it was first time in the history of Basketball of S.M.C. that a Inter-house tournament of the Junior Team (comprising of students of classes 6th and 7th) was held. This special event brought out the talent of the upcoming basketball players.

Our practices began in May. The Summer camp organised under the guidance of our coach, Mr. D.S. Bhandari, brought out the real talent in the students. The camp which has begun with 150 students was finally reduced to 100 students.

The teams of the four houses being ready for the tournament, we began with our matches on 27th July. Finally, the two teams which reached the finals were the Florence Nightingale house and the Tagore House in both the seniors and the juniors.

The exciting match between the two houses of the Junior team was on 29th September Jump balls and fowls, free throws and side throws added to the excitement of the match. At half time the Tagore house was leading. The second half was even more exciting. Both the teams wanted to score more and more baskets. Finally, the Tagore house led by Isha Bhatnagar emerged victorious. The Florence Nightingale house led by Pallavi Singh were the runners up.

The Inter-house tournament of the seniors had a different fate. The match started sharp at 7.30 a.m. on 6th August after the Principal, Sr. Christina, was introduced to the players.

On one hand was the Florence Nightingale house whose players started their fight under the guidance of their captain Sumiti Jain. Whereas players were confident under the leadership of Swati Jain. They started their fight against the Florence Nightingale house with Ansha Parmar emerging out as their saviour. However, their opponents were also determined. They started

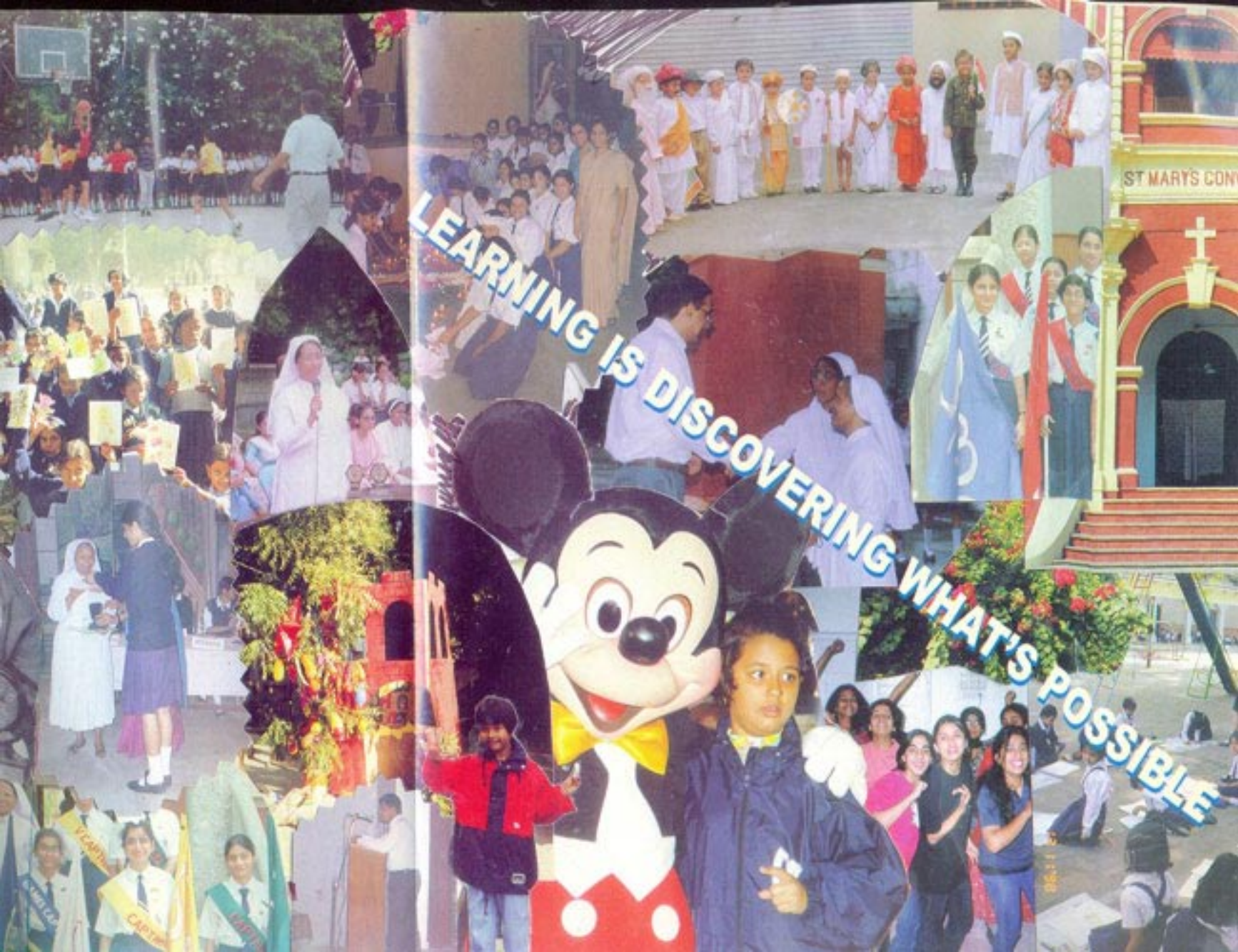
their fight scoring one basket after another. At half time the Tagore house was lagging behind, the second half was a real challenge for the Tagore house. The Florence Nightingale team was in their full form. Sumiti Jain took hold of the situation scoring 21 points alone. The match became one sided and as the final bell rang the Florence Nightingale team was leading by 37-16 points.

This tournament brought out two jewels of basketball. Pallavi Singh was awarded as the 'Best upcoming Player and Sumiti Jain was awarded as the Best player of the Tournament, for the third consecutive year.

Thus, under the guidance of our Principal, Sr. Christina, our games incharge Sr. Sabina, our coach Mr. D.S. Bhandari and others this great event was successful. Another chapter in the history of Basketball was thus written to be remembered for ever.



—Runjhun Saxena
Games Captain



LEARNING IS DISCOVERING WHAT'S POSSIBLE



3 M.C. IN ACTION



S.T. MARY'S CONVENT INTER COLLEGE
ALLAHABAD



PRIZE LIST – JUNIOR SCHOOL

Class I-A

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Kisa Zaheir |
| 2. Application | Cynthia Jessica James |
| 3. Best in English | Tanu Mohan Sharma |
| 4. General Improvement | Aditi Rudra |
| 5. Attendance (100%) | Nil |

Class I-B

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Ishita Bisht |
| 2. Application | Iffat Siddiqui |
| 3. Best in English | Ritika Chaturvedi |
| 4. General Improvement | Shreya Shukla |
| 5. Attendance | Kriti Goel, Namita Kohli |

Class I-C

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Sushmita Sur |
| 2. Application | Ayushee Pandey |
| 3. Best in English | Arpita Chandra |
| 4. General Improvement | Shivika Rastogi |
| 5. Attendance | Supriya Sinha, Aruna Arora |

Class I-D

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Shivani Saran |
| 2. Application | Ranjita Bhattacharya |
| 3. Best in English | Nimisha Misra |
| 4. General Improvement | Ananya Tandon |
| 5. Attendance | Bhawna Seth |

Class 2-A

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Zuyaina Khan |
| 2. Application | Harman Preet Kaur |
| 3. Best in English | Reshna Alex |
| 4. General Improvement | Shambhavi Tewari,
Jigyasa Kumar,
Ambika Malviya |
| 5. Attendance | Komal Agarwal,
Ruchita Dewan, Tripti Tandon,
Surabhi Tripathi |

Class 2-B

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Pranati Chandha |
| 2. Application | Sania Iqbal Hasmi |
| 3. Best in English | Esha Ganguly |
| 4. General Improvement | Harshita Srivastava |
| 5. Attendance | Shipra Mishra, Neha Chattree,
Konika Gupta, Maresha Dutt |

Class 2-C

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Palak Singh |
| 2. Application | Titiksha Srivastava |
| 3. Best in English | Sakshi Yadav |
| 4. General Improvement | Jincy Jose |
| 5. Attendance | Monica Mishra,
Devjyoti Singh,
Rashi Tripathi |

Class 2-D

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Udisha Sinha |
| 2. Application | Shruti Shukla |
| 3. Best in English | Parul Rawat |
| 4. General Improvement | Gauri Priya Pandey |
| 5. Attendance | Priyam Bhardwaj,
Priyanka Jaiswal,
Jasjot Kaur, Vibha Swaroop |

Class 3-A

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Himani Tiwari |
| 2. Application | Harshita Srivastava |
| 3. Best in English | Vasundhara Phillips |
| 4. General Improvement | Juhi Chhabra |
| 5. Attendance | Pankhuri Agarwal,
Shubhika Bagga,
Sidra Nisar,
Shambhavi Shukla,
Fatima Tufail, Kriti Bhargava,
Iqrar Fatima, Ishita Goel,
Erika Kathuria |

Class 3-B

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. Best Allrounder | Isha Bhutani |
| 2. Application | Shelfali Saxena |
| 3. Best in English | Ananya Gupta |
| 4. General Improvement | Ashmita Shukla |
| 5. Attendance | Monika Budhraj,
Himakshi Rawal,
Snehi Pathak, Devina Singh,
Jyotsna Madhwani,
Prateeksha Triwedi |

Class 3-C

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Shiza Rahman |
| 2. Application | Divya Singh |
| 3. Best in English | Devika Malik |
| 4. General Improvement | Manika Lata Sharma |
| 5. Attendance | Afreer Ahmad, Priya Arora,
Aksharah Dubey,
Sukriti Goswamy, Somaiya
Mariyani, Akriti Mehrotra,
Saumaya Tripathi |

Class 3-D

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Shikha Singh |
| 2. Application | Varuna Bhanrale |
| 3. Best in English | Swati Narula |
| 4. General Improvement | Deboshree Banerjee |
| 5. Attendance | Aradhana Bir, Roopal Misra,
Ruchita Sharma,
Vishi Singh, Garima Thakur |

Class 4-A

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Rashi Mishra |
| 2. Application | Smiti Rath |
| 3. Best in English | Akanksha Pandey |
| 4. General Improvement | Kriti Agarwal |
| 5. Attendance | Ankita Arora, Pallavi Chauhan,
Priya Mehrotra, Smriti Singh,
Deepali Saxena, Kuhu Gupta |

Class 4-B

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Neharika Malik |
| 2. Application | Nikita Srivastava |

3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Class 4-C

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Arpita Ghatak
Saumya Bhatnagar
Pallavi Pant, Shruti Srivastava

Kushboo Singhal
Ankita Mahajan
Vageesha Dwivedi
Vidhi Malaviya
Ritika Atwwani, Charu Tripathi

Class 4-D

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Areesha Khan
Shipra Snehi
Aditi Gupta
.....
Komal Gupta, Anchal Jain,
Pratibha Maheshwari
Monica Malhotra

Class 5-A

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Stuti Saksena
Barnali Ganguli
Geetanjali Sharma
Sadhana Singh
Neethi Nair, Pavneet Kaur,
Anshika Jauhari

Class 5-B

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application

Priyanka Katyal
Aanchal Sachdeva

3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Bhawna Dwivedi
Roseline C. Menesse
Kanika Luthra, Ishita Ghosh,
Ritu Agarwal, Vibha Maini,
Heena Khowal

Class 5-C

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Saniya Ahmad
Runjhum Agarwal
Mudita Khare
Vaishali Srivastava
Evelyn Tigga,
Mahua Mazumdar

Class 5-D

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Kriti Tandon
Shivangi Chandra
Priyamvada Jain
Sameeksha Saxena
Shalini Bansal, Kani Kapoor,
Shreya Shukla, Angel M-Paul

CATECHISM

Class-I. Twinkle M. Robert
Class-II. Evelyn David
Class-III. Ankita Sabu
Class-5C Shruti Pandey

3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Anusha Das
 Shradha Singh
 Ankita Ghosh,
 Dipashree Ghoshal,
 Akanksha Kumar,
 Purnima Saxena,
 Mona Srivastava, Smriti Singh

Class 7-B

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Nidhi Agarwal
 Manika Saluja
 Saba Ansari
 Akanksha Mehrotra

Class 7-C

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Roma Swami
 Krishna Tewari
 Lizanne Raphael
 Prachi Joshi
 Priyadarshini Shandilya,
 Asma Zoya

Class 7-D

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Neha Menon
 Divya Gupta
 Prachi Srivastava
 Noopur Kacker
 Sonali Dawar, Smita Jain

Class 8-A

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Shweta Singh
 Madhumita Ganguli
 Aiman Jahangir
 Megha Kathju
 Aiman Jahangir,
 Amrita Madani,
 Bhavna Srivastava,
 Megha Kathju, Neha Bushan,
 Shalini Pandey,
 Shweta Singh,
 Yashi Srivastava

Class 8-B

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Aparna Watal
 Shivani Singhal
 Ruchika Narula

 Sushmita Jha,
 Siddiqui Sena,
 Dipti Srivastava

Class 8-C

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Itisha Alok
 Udit Agrawal
 Deopriya Singh
 Aiman Hameed
 Shreya Chaudhry,
 Poorva Mishra,
 Deopriya Singh,
 Shobhita Upadhyay

Class 8-D

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Divya Mishra |
| 2. Application | Saumya Srivastava |
| 3. Best in English | Anjali Mukherjee |
| 4. General Improvement | Jaya Vardhini Vadadi |
| 5. Attendance | Kritika Bhargava,
Akansha Kapoor,
Anju Mishra,
Richa Sharma |

Class 9-A

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Aditi Singh |
| 2. Application | Medhavi Sahai |
| 3. Best in English | Shubhi Joshi |
| 4. General Improvement | Wasim Nuzhat |
| 5. Attendance | Rima Bonifacius, Shilpa Dang,
Shubhi Joshi, Richa Singh,
Purnima Sonkar |

Class 9-B

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Gauri Joshi |
| 2. Application | Sakshi Agarwal,
Garima Gulati |
| 3. Best in English | Nishika Bajaj |
| 4. General Improvement | Akansha Shively |
| 5. Attendance | Shweta Arora,
Garima Dwivedi,
Shefali Jain,
Pallavi Narang,
Shweta Pandey,
Neha Yadav,
Shivani Singh |

Class 9-C

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Monika Srivastava |
| 2. Application | Suchita Khare |
| 3. Best in English | Sumona Banerjee |
| 4. General Improvement | Rupali Mukherjee |
| 5. Attendance | Pallavi Agarwal,
Sneh Athwani,
Sufia Nuzhat |

Class 10-A

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Garima Shukla |
| 2. Application | Priyanka Srivastava |
| 3. Best in English | Aparajita Agarwal |
| 4. General Improvement | Isha Bhatnagar |
| 5. Attendance | Aparajita Agarwal,
Priyanka Bose,
Neha Kapoor, Garima Shukla |

Class 10-B

- | | |
|------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Nitya Tandon |
| 2. Application | Shivanjali Kumar |
| 3. Best in English | Swati Agarwal |
| 4. General Improvement | Anushri Singh |
| 5. Attendance | |

Class 10-C

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------|
| 1. Best All Rounder | Akarsha Ramani |
| 2. Application | Juhi Singhal |
| 3. Best in English | Neha Agarwal |

Meetu Banerjee

Shilpi Singh

Rajshree Misra

Jagrati Agarwal

Bushra Pharsajjad

Neha Khetrapal

Mitali Chaudhary

Khadija Iqbal

4. General Improvement

5. Attendance

Class 12-C

1. Best All Rounder

2. Application

3. Best in English

4. General Improvement

5. Attendance

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF

Debate—First : Avantika M

Non working Model : Priyanka, V

4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Parul Bhargava
Akarsha Ramani
Ruchira Saxena.
Swati Singh,
Vasudha Singh

Class 11-A

1. Application
2. English
3. General Improvement
4. 100% Attendance

Shelfali Agarwal, Samahita
Meetu Banerjee
.....
Shilpi Singh

Class 11-B

1. Application
2. English
3. General Improvement

Rajshree Misra
Jagrati Agarwal
Bushra Pharsajjad

Class 11-C

1. Application
2. English
3. General Improvement

Neha Khetrapal
Mitali Chaudhary
Khadija Iqbal

Class 12-A

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English

Runjhun Saxena
Shikha Sachan
~ Manasi Mehrotra

4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Shraddh Srivastava
.....

Class 12-B

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Ansha Parmar
Swati Jain
Vidhi Vig
Preeti Dutta
.....

Class 12-C

1. Best All Rounder
2. Application
3. Best in English
4. General Improvement
5. Attendance

Udisha Kumar
Nureen Siddiqui
Priyanka Rathore
Neha Rai
.....

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES, INIDA

- Debate—First : Avantika Manohar
- Non working Model : Priyanka, Vartika, Amana,
Garima on Aircraft Carriership (First)
- Third : Anveeksha Tripathi,
Monika Srivastava (Beyond 2000 A.D.)



No All Students
of St. Mary



Wishing you
all the best
& success -



Love & care



(LR) SITTING :- SR. JOSEPHINE, SR. REGIS, SR. CHRISTINA, SR. TARSICIA, SR. CAROLINE, SR. NIDHI
 1ST ROW : MR. RAM BARAN, MR. MUNNOO, MS. RAM KUMARI, MS. KUSUM LATA, MS. RITA MICHAL, MS. ANJELINA,
 MR. SHYAM LAL, MR. SHIV BABU
 2ND ROW : MR. DINESH, MR. PUSHP KANT, MR. VINOD KUMAR, MR. DAMODAR MR. MUKESH KUMAR, MR. JIVAN
 MR. RAM KHELAVAN, MR. SAMARJEET, MR. INDRAMANI
 3RD ROW : KHEMANAND N., MR. SHANKAR LAL, MR. SHIV SAGAR SINGH, MR. JAGDISH.

1998-99



THE MARY WARD SCHOOL STAFF AT RAJAPUR
WITH
SR. TARSICIA, I.B.M.V., (MANAGER) AND SR. ANJANA, I.B.M.V., (HEADMISTRESS)



NITYA SINGH - 2A
NISHTHA SINGH - 2A

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KHYATI SINGH - 2B
SWATI SINGH - 2B



JIGYASA KUMAR - 2A
ABHILASHA KUMAR - 2B



SMRITI KUMAR - 2C
SHRUTI KUMAR - 2C

THE SMC GARDEN



SOOBIA ANSARI - 6A
NISA ANSARI - 6A



SIDDHI SINGH - 6B
RIDDHI SINGH - 6C



GOPIKA GULATI - 7C
JYOTIKA GULATI - 7A



GINNI PURI - 9B
MINNI PURI - 9B

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SMC GARDEN



NAMRATA MISHRA – 9B
NUPUR MISHRA – 10B

THE TWIN FLOWERS OF THE



SAKSHI GAMBHIR – 11B
RICHHA GAMBHIR – 11A

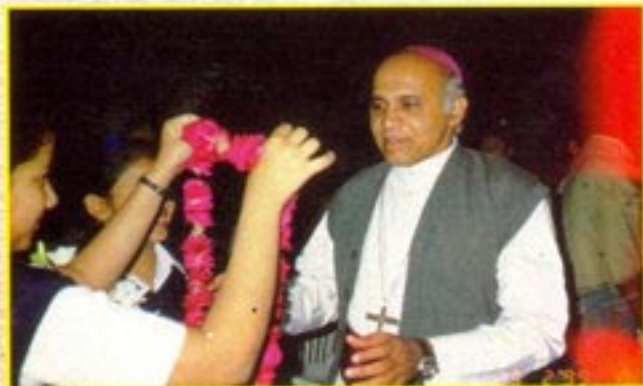
SMC



SUMITI JAIN – 12B
SWATI JAIN – 12B

GARDEN

**PASTORAL VISIT BY
Rt. Rev. Bishop Isidore Fernandes**



**A WARM WELCOME TO
Mr. P. A. Sangma**



**Happy
Children's
Day to
You, Gifts!**



**Teachers
entertain the
children on
14th Nov.**

‘जीवन’ क्या है???

जीवन एक कोरा कागज है,
जिस पर आपको लिखना है।
जीवन एक संघर्ष है,
जो आपको लड़ना है।
जीवन एक खुली किताब है,
जिसे आपको पढ़ना है।
जीवन एक आईना है,
जो सुख दुःख की छवि दिखाता है।
जीवन बीता हुआ समय है,
जो वापस नहीं आता है।
जीवन एक नदी है,
जिसे सागर में मिलना है।
जीवन एक घड़ी है,
जिसे चलते जाना है।
जीवन एक फूल है,
जिसे अवश्य मुरझाना है।

—अर्पिता कपूर
कक्षा 10-स

पशु की उपाधि मिली

ईश्वर की सर्वश्रेष्ठ कृति,
पशु जगत की सृष्टि।
तब पक्षेरु पशु हैं सब,
जिह्वा से लाचार ॥



यकता नहीं, पर दुःख कातर हैं ये,
भोगी नहीं, महान् संतुष्टि दायक हैं ये ॥

वैभव की ना माया की,
संवेदनाओं की इन्हें पहचान।
मिला क्या प्रीति के बदले?
सोचें नहीं, करें उपकार ॥

मस्तिष्क नहीं, अरे क्या कहते हो?
भाई मेरे! क्यों दर्प इतना करते हो?
मानव कृतघ्न लोलुप-जाने क्या क्या हुआ!
पशु कभी क्या निसर्ग विरोधी हुआ?

धक्कार नहीं करूँगा है तुझ पर,
हे मानव प्रायश्चित्त कर झुककर।
पहचान स्वबन्धु को, प्रेम कर,
गुनी क्या तूने सृष्टि सारी?

—श्रुति तिवारी
कक्षा 12-अ

वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता

उपग्रह दूरदर्शन—वरदान

पूर्व युग सा आज का जीवन नहीं लाचार,
आ चुका है दूर द्वापर से बहुत संसार,
यह समय विज्ञान का सब भांतिपूर्ण समर्थ,
खुल गये हैं गूढ़ संसृति के अमित गुरु अर्थ।

अपनी रचना 'अभिनव मानव' में महाकवि दिनकर ने अत्यन्त सुन्दर रूप से यह संकेत किया है कि आज किस प्रकार आधुनिक आविष्कारों ने मनुष्य के समक्ष एक नये संसार के द्वार खोल दिये हैं। विज्ञान की अनेक देनों में एक देन अंतरिक्ष के विशाल प्रांगण में भ्रमण करने वाले वे विभिन्न कृत्रिम उपग्रह भी हैं जिनका एक अत्यन्त आवश्यक उपयोग है 'उपग्रह दूरदर्शन'। उपग्रह दूरदर्शन के आविष्कार ने अपने अनेक चैनलों द्वारा मनुष्यों के सामने ज्ञान व मनोरंजन का भंडार खोल दिया है। अब हमारे पास अपनी रुचि के अनुरूप कार्यक्रम चुनने की सुविधा है।

दूरदर्शन के माध्यम से अब किसानों को कृषि सम्बन्धी महत्वपूर्ण सूचना दी जाती है। उपग्रह दूरदर्शन ने आज शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में क्रांति ला दी है। इसकी ही देन 'डिस्कवरी चैनल' ने अंतरिक्ष से लेकर समुद्र के तल तक के सारे रहस्यों व भेदों को हमारे समक्ष खोल दिया है। उन असाधारण पेड़-पौधों व जानवरों की जानकारी हमें और कहाँ से मिलती? आज विश्व इतना संकुचित हो गया है कि हर देश, हर शहर व हर गाँव के सभी प्रकार के समाचार हमें आसानी से मिल जाते हैं जिससे हमारी जानकारीयों व जिज्ञासामूलक ज्ञान में वृद्धि होती है।

क्रिकेट जैसे रोमांचकारी खेलों का आनन्द हम घर बैठे ही उठा लेते हैं। जो लोग यह कहते हैं कि उपग्रह दूरदर्शन एक अभिशाप है, क्या स्वयं इस बात को नकारते हैं कि भारत और पाकिस्तान का रोमांचकारी मैच दूरदर्शन में आ रहा हो और वे टेलीविजन की ओर आकर्षित न होते हों?

आज की तनावग्रस्त दिनचर्या में उपग्रह दूरदर्शन ही एक ऐसा सुलभ साधन है जो थके हुए इन्सान को अपने मनोरंजक कार्यक्रम द्वारा आराम व राहत के दो पल प्रदान करता है।

—अपराजिता अग्रवाल
कक्षा 10-अ



उपग्रह दूरदर्शन : अभिशाप

विज्ञान एक अच्छा सेवक है, परन्तु एक बुरा मालिक। टेलीविजन ने विश्व को विविधताओं से हमें परिचित करा के हमारे ज्ञान में अभिवृद्धि की है और दूरियों को घटाया है। परन्तु उपग्रह दूरदर्शन ने तो कार्यक्रमों की अपाच्य प्रचुरता प्रस्तुत कर दी है। चौबीसों घंटे कार्यक्रम प्रस्तुत करके वाणिज्यवाद बढ़ा है और दर्शकों को ऐसे कार्यक्रम दिखाये जा रहे हैं जिनसे हमारे मूल्यों एवं परम्पराओं का विघटन हो रहा है। सांस्कृतिक मूल्यों के विघटन से सामाजिक उन्नति की प्रक्रिया दिशाविहीन एवं पंगु हो जाती है।

निरंतर टी० वी० देखने के कारण बच्चों की रुचि पढ़ाई में कम हो रही है। हाल ही में हुए कुछ सर्वेक्षणों से यह पता

चला है कि टी० वी० के तनावपूर्ण चित्रों के कारण बच्चों में अनेक घातक रोग उत्पन्न कर रही हैं। बच्चों की रुचि मैदानी खेलों से हटती जा रही है। बहुत से प्रोग्राम अपरिपक्व मस्तिष्क की समझ के परे होते हैं और वे नन्हें-मुन्नों में व्यापक भय पैदा करते हैं।

टी० वी० बच्चों को जीवन की सच्चाइयों से दूर एक अव्यावहारिक सपनों की दुनिया में पहुँचा देता है। बहुत से बाल एवं किशोर अपराधियों ने यह स्वीकार किया है कि अमुक धारावाहिक अथवा अमुक फिल्म ने उन्हें अपराध करने के लिए प्रेरित किया था। यह एक विस्फोटक परिस्थिति है जिसका तत्काल निवारण और निराकरण आवश्यक है।

उपग्रह दूरदर्शन की अति मनुष्य से उसकी रचनात्मकता एवं क्रियात्मकता छीन रही है जिससे वे मानसिक रूप से कमजोर होते जा रहे हैं।

—प्रांजलि श्रीवास्तव
कक्षा 10-अ



तिरंगा झण्डा

बड़ा अनोखा रंग बिरंगा,
लाल किले पर सजा तिरंगा।
जब भी इसको फहराते हैं,
जब गण मन मिलकर गाते हैं ॥

—ऐश्वर्या मिश्रा
कक्षा 1-डी

सेन्ट मेरीज में मेरी बचपन

ऊँचा सा गेट
बड़ी-बड़ी लाल दीवारें,
लम्बा सा क्लास,
ढेर सारे बच्चे।

शोर....हँसना, रोना, चिल्लाना, गाना,
माँ जैसी दिखने वाली,
सारी परेशानियाँ सुलझाने वाली,
एक प्यारी सी महिला।
छोटी सी नीली स्कर्ट में मैं,
और मेरी ही जैसी,
बदमाश, बातूनी मेरी दोस्तें।
ऐसी कुछ यादें हैं सेन्ट मेरीज में,
मेरे बचपन की।

अप्रैल में दौड़-दौड़ कर,
गिरती हुई नीम की पत्तियों को बटोरना,
मौलश्री के पेड़ों से मौलश्री चुनना।
गीली घास पर दौड़ना,
लड़खड़ाती दोस्त को सम्भालना।
झूलों पर लड़कर चढ़ना,
बढ़े हुए को ढकेलना,
और खुद गिर जाना।
अपने और अपनी दोस्त के,

आँसू पोछना।

तितलियाँ पकड़ना,

एक छोटी सी आइसक्रीम को बाँट कर खाना,

होमवर्क न करना,

फिर क्लास के बाहर जाना।

टीवर को सॉरी बोलना,

और उनका मुस्कुराना।

म्यूजिक क्लास में गाने की जगह बिल्लाना,

और ढेर सारी डॉट खाना,

ऐसी ही कुछ यादें हैं सेन्ट मेरीज में,

मेरी बचपन की।

वो दौड़ना, वो खेलना,

वो गिरना, वो सम्भलना,

वो लड़ना, वो मनावना,

वो रोना, वो हँसना,

वो जीतना, वो हारना,

और हार के फिर से,

जीतने की तैयारी करना,

टूटे हुए सपनों को बटोरना,

हर खोये हुए पल को,

वापस थामना,

उम्मीदें संजोना,

और आगे बढ़ते जाना,

ऐसी ही कुछ यादें हैं सेन्ट मेरीज में,

मेरी बचपन की।

—तृषा श्रीवास्तव

कक्षा 11-सी

देना भी सीखो

एक दिन नदी से समुद्र ने पूछा—मेरे पास कोई फटकता भी नहीं और न कोई आदर करता है, पर तुम्हें लोग प्यार करते हैं। इसका क्या कारण है?

नदी—“आप केवल लेना ही जानते हैं। जो मिलता है उसे जमा करते हैं। मैं जो इस हाथ पाती हूँ उसे उस हाथ आगे बढ़ा देती हूँ। लोग मुझसे जो पाते हैं उसी के बदले में तो प्यार देते हैं।”

अतः जो केवल लेना ही जानते हैं वे उपेक्षित ही रह जाते हैं। जिन्हें देना भी आता है वे सबके प्रिय पात्र बनते हैं।

—सुस्मिता श्रीवास्तव

कक्षा 12-अ

जीवन दर्शन

जीवन खेल है।	—	इसे खेलो।
जीवन गीत है।	—	इसे गाओ।
जीवन रहस्य है।	—	इसे जानो।
जीवन पुस्तक है।	—	इसे पढ़ो।
जीवन अवसर है।	—	इसका सदुपयोग करो।
जीवन सुन्दरता है।	—	इसको पूजा करो।
जीवन चुनौती है।	—	इसे स्वीकार करो।
जीवन विवेक है।	—	इसका प्रयोग करो।
जीवन फूल है।	—	इसको खुशबू लो।
जीवन स्वप्न है।	—	इसको साकार करो।

—जेनी तिकी

कक्षा 12-अ

मानव

आश्रय देने पर	—	सिर पर चढ़ जाता है।
उपदेश देने पर	—	मुड़कर बैठ जाता है।
आदर करने पर	—	खुशामद समझता है।
हठका करने पर	—	अस्वीकार करता है।
विश्वास करने पर	—	हानि पहुँचाता है।
क्षमा करने पर	—	दुर्बल समझता है।
प्यार करने पर	—	आघात करता है।
दुःख के समय	—	दूर भागता है।
सुख के समय	—	ईर्ष्या करता है।

—जेनी तिकी

कक्षा 12-अ

विद्यार्थी के पाँच लक्षण

प्राचीन काल में विद्यार्थी के पाँच लक्षण बताए गए हैं जो कुछ इस प्रकार हैं—

काक चेष्टा बको ध्यानं श्वान निद्रा तथैव च।

अल्पाहारी गृहत्यागी विद्यार्थिनो पंच लक्षणम्।

इसके विपरीत मॉडर्न युग के विद्यार्थी के पांच लक्षण इस प्रकार हैं—

फिल्म चेष्टा फैजध्यानं कुम्भकर्ण निद्रा तथैव च।

बहुआहारी गृहमोही विद्यार्थिनो पंच लक्षणम्।

—स्वाती सिंह

कक्षा 10-सी



मज़हब नहीं सिखाता आपस में बैर रखना



संसार के सभी धर्म एक ही सत्य पर आधारित हैं। यह सत्य मानवता में निहित है। मानवता से मेरा अभिप्राय यह है कि किसी व्यक्ति में मानवोचित गुण होने चाहिए। जैसे उदारता, नम्रता आदि। प्रस्तुत कहानी में 'मज़हब नहीं सिखाता आपस में बैर रखना' कथन की सत्यता दृष्टिगोचर होती है।

विशाल और वसीम की मित्रता अनोखी थी। बाल्यावस्था में दोनों सहपाठी थे। वसीम गणित में कमजोर था पर विशाल की सहायता पाकर इस विषय में कभी अनुत्तीर्ण नहीं हुआ। विशाल की अंग्रेजी कमजोर थी, पर इस विषय में उसे वसीम से अच्छी सहायता मिल जाती थी। दोनों ने बारहवीं कक्षा द्वितीय श्रेणी में उत्तीर्ण की। इसके बाद वसीम तो अपने पिता के साथ उनके व्यवसाय में सहायता करने लगा। पर विशाल ने आगे पढ़ाई जारी रखी और द्वितीय श्रेणी में बी० ए० भी कर लिया। इस बीच विशाल के पिता सेवानिवृत्त हो गए और परिवार के साथ अपने गाँव चले गये। विशाल शहर में नौकरी की खोज में लग गया और लगभग दो वर्षों तक मारा-मारा फिरता रहा। फिर बाद में एक सरकारी दफ्तर में क्लर्क का पद पाने में सफल हो गया। अब समस्या थी कि कहाँ रहा जाय। मकानों के किराये इतने अधिक होते थे कि विशाल का आधे से अधिक वेतन किराया भरने में ही निकल जाता।

एक दिन अनायास वसीम से मुलाकात हो गयी और विशाल ने वसीम के सामने अपनी समस्या प्रकट की। वसीम ने उसे अपने मोहल्ले में किराये पर मकान दिलाने का

आश्वासन दिया और एक सप्ताह के अन्दर अपना वादा पूरा कर दिखाया।

विशाल जब वसीम के मोहल्ले में गया तो उसने देखा कि सारे मोहल्ले में मुसलमानों की ही बस्ती है। इसके दुक्के घर ही हिन्दुओं के हैं। विशाल को कुछ उलझन सी हुई क्योंकि शहर में अक्सर दंगे और हिंसा की घटनाएँ हो जाती थीं। यद्यपि उसने वसीम से कुछ नहीं कहा पर वसीम ने उसके विचारों को बूझ लिया और उससे निडर होकर मोहल्ले में रहने को कहा। उसने कहा—'जब तक मैं जीवित हूँ, कोई तुम्हारा बाल बाँका नहीं कर सकता।' विशाल आश्वस्त होकर मोहल्ले में आ गया।

होली के दिन थे। मोहल्ले के बदमाश इस बात पर तुले थे कि मोहल्ले में कुछ फसाद हो जाए। जो दो चार घर हिन्दुओं के थे, उनके निवासियों को इस बात की धनक लग गयी और वे होली से पहले ही अपने घरों में ताले लगाकर अपने सम्बन्धियों के घर चले गये परन्तु विशाल को वसीम पर पूरा भरोसा था और वह कहीं नहीं गया।

होली के दिन जब रंगों के फुवारे चल रहे थे, उन बदमाशों ने अपने ऊपर स्वयं रंग डाल लिया और अपने कपड़े फाड़ लिये। फिर उन्होंने हल्ला मचाना शुरू किया कि हिन्दुओं ने उनके ऊपर बलपूर्वक रंग डाल दिया और मना करने पर उनके कपड़े फाड़ दिये। फिर क्या था। सारे मोहल्ले में जैसे आग लग गयी हो। लोग हथियार लेकर घरों से बाहर गलियों में निकल आये परन्तु अपना क्रोध उतारने के लिए

कोई हिन्दू नहीं पा सके। तभी एक बदमाश ने अपने साथियों को बताया कि विशाल अभी मोहल्ले में ही है। फिर क्या था। बदमाशों की भीड़ विशाल के घर की ओर दौड़ पड़ी। विशाल अन्दर से दरवाजे बन्द कर ऊपर छत से ये तमाशा देख रहा था और सोच रहा था कि पता नहीं अब जान बचेगी या नहीं। मोहल्ले के कुछ वृद्ध लोगों ने दंगाइयों को समझाने का प्रयास किया, पर जब वे उन्हीं को मारने को तैयार हो गये, तो बेचारे वृद्ध पीछे हट गये।

वसीम कुछ दिनों से बीमार था। वह अन्दर लेटा था जब उसने हल्ला सुना तो बाहर निकल आया। उसने देखा कि मोहल्ले के छंटे हुए बदमाश विशाल के घर की ओर दौड़े जा रहे थे। वह अब संमग्न गया और विशाल की सहायता करने के लिए भीड़ के साथ दौड़ने लगा। बदमाशों को पीछे छोड़ते हुए वह विशाल के घर के चबूतरे पर पहुँच गया और भीड़ को अकेले ही ललकारा। एक बदमाश ने छूरा दिखाकर वसीम को हट जाने को कहा पर वसीम ने ज़रा भी न डरते हुए गरज कर कहा—'यदि तुम विशाल को मारना चाहते हो, तो तुम्हें पहले मुझको मारना पड़ेगा।' बदमाश ने कहा—'तुम तो मुसलमान हो, क्यों एक काफिर को जान बचाना चाहते हो?' वसीम ने कहा—'मैं सच्चा मुसलमान हूँ। मेरा धर्म ये कहाँ कहता है कि अन्य धर्म के अनुयायी की हत्या कर दो।' बदमाश ने क्रुद्ध होकर वसीम पर खूरे का वार किया जो उसके कंधे में लगा। वसीम का कुर्ता रक्त से सन गया। पर फिर भी वह अपनी जगह से नहीं हटा। इसी बीच विशाल जो ऊपर से यह दृश्य देख रहा था नीचे उतर आया और

चबूतरे पर वसीम के पास पहुँच गया। उसने बड़े करुणा भरे स्वर में कहा—'यदि आप लोग मुझे अपना अपराधी समझते हैं तो मेरे ऊपर चार काँजिए, मेरे दोस्त पर हाथ न उठाइए।' विशाल का यह साहस और वसीम की जान बचाने के लिए अपनी जान देने के लिए तैयार हो जाना बदमाशों को भीड़ के लिए विचित्र अनुभव था। उनके हाथ रुक गये। विशाल बोला—'मैं अपना घर छोड़कर नहीं जाऊँगा। पर इस समय वसीम की जान बचाना अनिवार्य है। पास के अस्पताल में मेरे परिचित डाक्टर हैं। हमें वसीम को तुरन्त वहाँ ले चलना चाहिए। मुझे तो आप जब चाहें मार सकते हैं।' यह सुनकर बदमाश दंग रह गये। उनमें से एक रिक्शे वाला था। वह अपना रिक्शा ले आया और आनन-फानन में वसीम अस्पताल पहुँच गया।

अस्पताल में जब डाक्टर ने बताया कि वसीम को रक्त की आवश्यकता है, तो विशाल ने तुरन्त अपना रक्त वसीम के रक्त से मिलवाया और सौभाग्य से दोनों का रक्त मिल गया। विशाल ने अपना रक्त वसीम को दिया और वसीम के प्राण बच गये और विशाल को मित्रता सभी लोगों के लिए उत्तम उदाहरण बनी। सभी लोगों ने कहा—'महान कवि इकबाल ने उचित ही कहा है—मजहब नहीं सिखाता, आपस में बैर रखना।'

—सौम्या श्रीवास्तवा
कक्षा 8-द



मेरी अनमोल यादें

दूर कहीं समन्दर की असीम गहराइयों में,
जब मैंने झाँककर देखा तो,
मेरे सामने मेरी जीवन की किताब
के सारे पुराने अनमोल पन्ने खुल गये,
जो शायद कहीं गहराइयों में डूब गये थे।
उनको बटोर कर उनकी माला पियोना तो असम्भव
लगा मगर उनको देखकर,
तरसती आँखों में न जाने कहाँ से मोती आ गये,
जिनके लिए एक प्यासे मुसाफिर की तरह
मैं तरस रही थी।

दूर कहीं समन्दर की असीम गहराइयों में,
जब मैंने झाँककर देखा तो
वे बचपन के दिन,
जब मुझे 'माँ' शब्द का अर्थ भी नहीं पता था।
वे बचपन की शरारतें सब ताजा हो गयीं,
वह माँ का रेल के इंजन की तरह,
उच्च स्वर में डाँटना,
फिर अपनी ममता के संसार में बटोर लेना।
वह पापा का चाकलेट लाना,
सब मेरी आँखों के सामने से,
एक रेत की आँधी की तरह आ रहे थे।
दूर कहीं समन्दर की असीम गहराइयों में,
जब मैंने झाँककर देखा तो,

वह स्कूल के दिन, वह सखियों का साथ,
वह टीचर का डंडा और मोटा चश्मा,
हमेशा मुझे याद आता।
अब जब मैं किशोरावस्था में पहुँच चुकी हूँ,
तब मेरी जिन्दगी ने एक नया मोड़ लिया है,
फूलों को देखो, तो ऐसा लगता है मानो
ये कुछ कहना चाहते हैं।
आसमान की तरफ देखो तो ऐसा लगता है,
कि वह हमेशा,
अपने हाथ फैलाकर हमें अपनी ओर बुलाता है।
शायद मैंने भी एक मंजिल तय की है जो,
दूर बादलों में छिपी हुई है। अभी तो मैंने,
इसकी पहली सीढ़ी चढ़ी है।
क्या पता कल मेरे यही लम्हें मेरी हसीन,
यादों का एक हिस्सा बन जाये।
ये यादें जिन्दगी भर आपके साथ,
आपके साये की तरह रहती हैं।

—श्वेता सिंह
कक्षा 8-अ





कुशल संवाद क्या है ?

ईश्वर ने मनुष्य व जीव जन्तु को बोली भेंट स्वरूप दी। इसी बोली के माध्यम से हम अपने भावों की अभिव्यक्ति करने में सक्षम हुए हैं। हमें इस अनुपम अवसर का सही अर्थों में प्रयोग करना चाहिए। हम अपनी बोली के माध्यम से ही वातावरण से घनिष्ठ सम्बन्ध बना पाये हैं।

हर व्यक्ति अपने आप में अभिन्न है। हर व्यक्ति के रहन-सहन, बोल-चाल और आचार-विचार एक दूसरे से अलग हो सकते हैं। ईश्वर ने मानव सृजन हेतु अपनी हस्तकला के विभिन्न रूपों का प्रयोग किया है। अतः हर व्यक्ति एक नवीन तथा रोचक सृजन का परिणाम है। चेहरा और बोली व्यक्ति के चरित्र का प्रतिबिम्ब है। बोली के माध्यम से ही हम व्यक्ति को तीन श्रेणियों में विभाजित कर सकते हैं। प्रथम श्रेणी में आने वाले व्यक्ति वे हैं जो मृदुभाषी व विनम्रता की मूर्ति होते हैं। उनके मुख से निकला हर एक शब्द फूल और मोती के समान प्रतीत होता है। इनका व्यवहार लोगों को आकृष्ट करता है। सामान्यतः लोग ऐसे व्यक्ति से मेल-जोल रखने के लिए सदैव तत्पर रहते हैं। इस व्यक्ति की संगति से दुर्जन भी ङ्गनता धारण कर लेते हैं।

दूसरी श्रेणी के व्यक्ति की बोल-चाल में कोमलता व कठोरता का सम्मिश्रण व्याप्त होता है। ऐसे व्यक्ति अपनी परिस्थिति के अनुकूल अपनी बोलचाल में परिवर्तन करते हैं वे अपने आस-पास के वातावरण से अतिशीघ्र प्रभावित हो जाते हैं। जैसे यदि आस-पास, मार-पीट की भाषा का प्रयोग हो रहा हो, तो वे किङ्कर्तव्यविमूढ़ उसी भाषा को सुविधाजनक समझ अपना लेते हैं। यदाकदा वे विनम्र भाषा का भी प्रयोग करते हैं।

तीसरी श्रेणी के व्यक्ति की भाषा कर्णभेदी और निर्मम होती है। ऐसे व्यक्ति उपेक्षा की नजरों से देखे जाते हैं। इनकी बोलचाल में गाली-गलौज का भी अधिकांशतः प्रयोग होता है। इनकी कूटनीतियों व कटु वचन द्वारा वे तिरस्कृत किये जाते हैं। ऐसे लोग दया ममता के भाव नहीं समझते। इनकी कुसंगति अहितकारी होती है।

आज जहाँ हम प्रगति के शिखरों को चूम रहे हैं वहीं दूसरी ओर अनेकों दुविधाएँ हमारे मार्ग को अवरोधक सिद्ध हो रही हैं। आज के तीव्रगामी समाज में लोगों के बीच एक कुशल संवाद का अभाव है। व्यक्ति-व्यक्ति के बीच संवाद का उत्पन्न होना मुश्किल हो रहा है। बोलचाल के मध्य में गाली गलौज व अश्लील शब्दों का प्रयोग तो जैसे अनिवार्य हो गया हो। कुछ लोगों का अहंकार उन्हें सातवें आसमान से धरती पर उतरने ही नहीं देता। आज तो रोटी, कपड़ा और मकान को प्राथमिकता दी जा रही है। सभी कार्य पैसे व मारपीट के बल पर किये जा रहे हैं। एक कुशल व्यवहार एवं कर्णप्रिय बोलचाल का बोलबाला कुछ ही स्थानों पर रह गया है। हर व्यक्ति अपने आपको सर्वज्ञ, विद्वान और कुशाग्र समझने लगा है। जो कोई ऐसे लोगों के मुँह लगता है वह भी परास्त हो जाता है। ऐसे दोषपूर्ण संवाद का अन्त झगड़े से ही होता है। एक संग्राम छिड़ जाता है जिसकी इतिश्री के लिए तो कभी-कभी कोर्ट कचहरी के भी चक्कर लगाने पड़ जाते हैं। ऐसे संवाद से तो अच्छा हम चुप ही रहें। असहिष्णुता और अहंकार आज की युवा पीढ़ी में घर कर गया है। इन व्यक्तियों को उपदेश देना तो आग में घी डालने के समान होता है। उपदेश दिया तो अब उनका रोष भी

झेलिए। फलस्वरूप इनके माता-पिता गुरुजन व मित्रगण भी इनको उपदेश देने से कतराते हैं।

इस खोटपूर्ण संवाद से तो निष्कर्ष यह निकलता है कि हम सब मिलकर एक सराहनीय कार्य करने में सक्षम नहीं हैं। लोग कोई कदम उठाने से पहले अपने माता-पिता गुरुजन व मित्रों से राय लेते थे लेकिन जब ऐसा संवाद स्थापित नहीं हो सकता तो व्यक्ति अपनी ज्ञानेन्द्रियों के वश में आकर ऐसा कदम उठाते हैं जो हितकारी व अहितकारी दोनों ही हो सकता है। ऐसे संवाद के रहते तो हम दूसरों के सुख-दुःख का सहारा नहीं बन सकते। अंततः समाज में अनेकता का बीज पनपना आरम्भ हो जाता है।

एकता को खण्डित करने का फल यह है कि हम फिर गुलाम बन जाएँगे। गाँधी और नेहरू के सपनों का भारत नष्ट हो जायेगा। आइये हम इस सर्वनाश को रोकने के लिए स्वयं में परिवर्तन की लहर जगायें। ऊँच-नीच, धनी-निधन व जाति को लेकर उत्पन्न साम्प्रदायिक दंगों को समाप्त करें। सबको अपना मानें। हम हिन्दुस्तानी हैं इस बात पर गर्व करें। इस भाव के साथ अपने मुख से मधुर भाषा उगलें ताकि लोग हमें अपना समझ हर परिस्थिति में हमारे साथ हाथ से हाथ मिला कर साथ चलें। हम असहिष्णुता और अहंकार को त्याग एक स्वस्थ समाज का सृजन करें। कबीरदास के इस दोहे के भाव को चरितार्थ कर एक विशाल उन्नतिशील भारत का निर्माण करें।

‘मौठी बोली बोलिए, मन का आपा खोज।
औरन को शीतल करें, आपहुँ शीतल होय।’

—गरिमा द्विवेदी
कक्षा 11-ब



फिल्मी चक्कर

'आंटी नम्बर वन'

उसने कहा अंकल।
मेरी आंटी कितनी सुशील है?
कितनी सज्जन है?
सब कहूँ तो मेरी आंटी,
आंटी नम्बर वन है।
अंकल ने कहा थोड़े,
तुम्हें क्या पता?
तेरी आंटी क्या चीज़ है?
जिसे तू आंटी नम्बर वन,
समझ रहा है।
असल में वह,
चाची चार सौ बीस है।

'यमराज'

पत्नी ने हड़काया,
ज्याद बातें न बनाओ,
सीधी तरह चलो,
मुझे यमराज दिखा लाओ।
पति ने पूछा प्रिये,
तुम यमराज के लिये क्यों
इतना परेशान हो?
वह बोली,

मैं तुम्हारी सावित्री हूँ,
तुम मेरे सत्यवान हो,
यानी मेरी साँसों
का सुरीला साज हो।
पति ने कहा प्रिये,
मैं तुम्हारे साथ,
चलकर क्या करूँ?
मेरे लिए तो तुम्हीं,
साक्षात् यमराज हो।

—स्वाती सिंह
कक्षा 10-सी



पुस्तकें सच्ची साथी होती हैं

मनुष्य जब दिन भर काम कर के थक जाता है तब अपने शरीर तथा मस्तिष्क को विश्राम देने के लिए उसे मनोरंजन की आवश्यकता होती है। वह अपनी रुचि तथा मानसिक सामर्थ्य के अनुसार मनोरंजन के विभिन्न साधन चुनता है। कोई पुस्तकें पढ़ता है तो कोई टी० वी० देखता है, इत्यादि। किन्तु इन सभी में से क्या आपको नहीं लगता कि पुस्तकें ही उत्तम व सच्ची साथी होती हैं?

आज हर तरफ होड़ मची हुई है, प्रतिस्पर्धा बहुत

अधिक हो गई है। ऐसे में हमें एक ऐसे साधन की आवश्यकता होती है जो न सिर्फ हमारा मनोरंजन करे अपितु भविष्य में हमारा सहायक भी बनें। पुस्तकें सहज ही इस श्रेणी में गिनी जा सकती हैं।

आज जब समाज में कोई भी व्यक्ति विश्वास का पात्र नहीं है, हम लोग ऐसे समय में पुस्तकों पर विश्वास कर सकते हैं। हम लोग अपनी समस्याओं का समाधान पुस्तकों से ही पा सकते हैं। ये पुस्तकें हमें मुश्किलों से लड़ना

कीमती

हर्षद के लिए घन,
तेंदुलकर के लिए रत्न,
शाहलुख के लिए ऐक्विडेंट,
टाइसन के लिए बाकिडेंट,
छात्रों के लिए शिक्षा,
वाचकों के लिए शिक्षा,
कपिल के लिए खेल,
अपराधी के लिए जेल,
टाटा के लिए कमाई,
अमेरिका के लिए लड़ाई,
पर हम बच्चों के लिए,
सिर्फ पढ़ाई ही पढ़ाई।

—स्वाती सिंह
कक्षा 10-सी

सिखाती हैं तथा हमारी प्रेरणा का स्रोत बनते हैं। अतः इस प्रकार पुस्तकें हमारी सच्ची साथी होती हैं क्योंकि बुरे समय में जो हमारी सहायता करे उसको ही 'एक मित्र' की संज्ञा दी गयी है।

पुस्तकों के बिना शब्द भी निर्वाक हैं और सब कुछ अंधकारपूर्ण है। पुस्तकों का जन्म प्राचीनकाल में ही हो गया था जब ऋषि व मुनियों ने नदी के किनारे बैठकर अनेक प्रसिद्ध वेदों की ऋचाओं की रचना की।

भारत को आजादी मिले हुए पचास साल हो गये हैं। इन पचास सालों में हमने बहुत उन्नति की। मनोरंजन के भी अनेक साधन उत्पन्न हुए। इनमें पहले टी० वी० और आज के युग में कम्प्यूटर बहुत अधिक लोकप्रिय हुए। किन्तु फिर भी पुस्तकों का महत्व तनिक भी कम न हुआ। इसके अनेक कारण थे। लगातार टी० वी० देखने से आँखें कमजोर हो जाती हैं। अभी कुछ सालों पहले ही के रिकार्ड्स बताते हैं कि कम्प्यूटर से भी कुछ ऐसी हानिकारक किरणें निकलती हैं जो आँखों को बहुत नुकसान पहुँचाती हैं। अतः ऐसी

अवस्था में मेरे ख्याल से पुस्तक ही हमारी सबसे उत्तम साथी बन सकते हैं।

पुस्तकें हमें किसी भी प्रकार की हानि नहीं पहुँचाती हैं। इनकी सेवा तो निःस्वार्थ होती है क्योंकि पुस्तकें हमसे कुछ लेती नहीं अपितु हमें विभिन्न क्षेत्रों का ज्ञान देती रहती हैं।

पुस्तकों से हमारा ज्ञानकोष नित्य ही बढ़ता है तथा हमें पढ़ी हुई चीज हमेशा याद रहती है। हमारा शब्दकोष पुस्तकें पढ़ने से ही बढ़ता है तथा हमारी भाषा भी काफी हद तक सुधर जाती है। अन्त में मैं पुस्तकों के लिए बेकन का कहा हुआ यह कथन ही दोहराऊँगी कि—

'कुछ पुस्तकें चखने के लिए होती हैं,
कुछ खाने के लिए होती हैं,
और कुछ चबा-चबाकर निगलने के लिए होती हैं।'

—आकांक्षा कुमार
कक्षा 8-अ



21वीं सदी (कविता)

इक्कीसवीं सदी की कल्पना,
जब यथार्थ में बदल जाएगी।
मानव होगा मशीन,
भाव की गरारी घिस जाएगी।
स्वार्थ की बीमारी बढ़ जायेगी,
सदाचार का तेल, स्पष्टवादिता की ज़ीज।
खत्म हो जाएगी, नष्ट हो जाएगी,
बुद्धि को जंग लगेगा।

'स्वाध्याय' का रंगमाल उपलब्ध न होगा,
मानसिक आदि व्याधि लगेगी।
नित नयी समाधि लगेगी,
सोचने का समय न होगा,
समझने का साहस न होगा।

—अनुजा भूषण
कक्षा 8-द

माँ

माँ क्या है? वह अब मैंने जाना,
माटी का मोल अब है पहचाना।
कितनी अमूल्य है उसकी ममता,
खोकर उसको, है मैंने जाना॥

कितना विद्याल होता है उसका आंचल?
कितनी अद्भुत वो उसकी माया?
कितना संवेदनशील उसका वह स्पर्श?
कितना अनोखा, उसका वह साया?

कितनी समझती है उसकी निगाहें?
कितनी राहत देती हैं उसकी बाहें?
कितनी सुहानी उसकी एक मुस्कान?
कितनी अलग है उसकी धान?

उसमें वह सब है जो किल्ली में नहीं,
प्यार और ममता का सागर है वह।
हर चीज़ अजब निहाली है उसकी,
ईश्वर का चरदान है वह॥

—नेहा कपूर
कक्षा 10-अ





वाह रे दूरदर्शन : एक दृश्य

'दूरदर्शन' मानव मस्तिष्क का एक अद्भुत करिश्मा है जो आज हमारे जीवन का एक अटूट हिस्सा बन गया है।

दूरदर्शन करते करते व्यक्ति समीप दर्शन तो भूल ही गया है। मसलन पास-पड़ोस, रिश्तेदार, कहीं-कहीं तो इसका इतना असर है कि इसी परिधि में परिवार भी शामिल है। ऊपर से सुदूरदर्शन और चैनलों की भरमार।

शिकायत है कि आँखें दो टी हैं। तीन चार होती और सब अलग-अलग कार्यक्रम देख पातीं तो बात ही क्या थी? बस मानव यहाँ चूक गया पर भविष्य की कौन जाने?

मेरे घर में भी इस बला का पूरा-पूरा असर है। तो शुरुआत करते हैं 'मम्मी से'।

सुबह-सुबह साढ़े छः बजे मम्मी को जी० इण्डिया टी० वी० पर जागरण देखना है जिसमें मम्मी को संत मुरारी बापू का प्रवचन सुनना है। फिर चाहे पापा को चाय मिले ना मिले, अंजु का जूता कहीं रखा है, भईया की टाई नहीं मिल रही है पर वाह रे! मम्मी की एकाग्रता सात बजे से पहले भंग नहीं होती। फिर पापा की बारी समाचार सुनने की।

फिर बच्चे भले ही स्कूल पहुँचने में लेट हों, भले ही दूध आये ना आये, पर समाचार नहीं देखे तो दिन सूना।

खैर....अब तो ये दोनों अपने-अपने काम में व्यस्त हो गये और आई हम बच्चों की बारी। हमारे पसंदीदा कार्यक्रमों की तो कमी नहीं है। दिन-रात चलते हैं। किसी को खेलकूद में रुचि है तो किसी को फिल्मों में। बेचारा रिमोट कभी एक हाथ में कभी दूसरे और कभी-कभी तो हाथपाई में जमीन पर। टी० वी० सेट की भी कम छीछालेदर नहीं। कभी तो नाराज होकर तरह-तरह की आवाजें निकालता है। सोचता है इतने मनोरंजन के बाद भी ये बढ़ता हुआ तनाव।

जिसकी पसंद का कार्यक्रम आता है वह सोचता है कि कहीं कोई दूसरा उससे एक गिलास पानी न माँग ले या कहीं पड़ोस की आंटी न आ जाये कि अपना आसन छोड़ना पड़े।

देखिए टी० वी० की मम्मी कितनी अच्छी धारा रिफाइन्ड में ही तरह-तरह के व्यंजन बनाती है। भले ही मध्यम वर्ग का परिवार हो पर 'धारा' है तो एक समय में इतने पकवान। पर घर की मम्मी महँगाई का रोना रोती हैं। टी० वी० पर रिफाइन्ड में ही जलेबियाँ तैयार और यहाँ मिठाई बिना देशी घी के बनेगी ही नहीं। बताइये टी० वी० की मम्मी मुस्कुराती, नवयौवना सी सुन्दर, हर वक्त साफ सुथरी तैयार, फिर चाहे बच्चा कीचड़ में खेल कर आये, मुस्कुराती हुई वर्ल्डफूल वाशिंग मशीन में एक मिनट में झकझक कपड़े धो देती हैं और मेरी मम्मी मशीन में

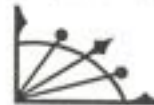
भी कपड़े हाथों से रगड़ कर डालती हैं और ज्यादा गंदे हुए तो खैर नहीं। भई वाह! दूरदर्शन! काश हमारी मम्मी पर भी असर आये।

रही बात पापा की, दूरदर्शन से कितने अच्छे। चाहे आफिस से कितना ही थककर आये, बस एक कप 'ताजमहल' चाय पी और खुश होकर तैयार, फिर चाहे जहाँ ले चलिए। और एक घर के पापा, चाहे जितना खिला पिला दीजिए, टाइम नहीं। साल भर तो हो गया पिकनिक पर गये।

वाह रे दूरदर्शन। इतना दूर देख लिया कि पता चल गया कि बिल क्लिंटन ने क्या किया? पर पड़ोस वाले चौहान अंकल तीन महीने से बीमार हैं यह जान ही नहीं पाये। क्या करें? ये अपने सामने से उठने ही नहीं देता।

और फिर कहीं हिन्दुस्तान-पाकिस्तान का मैच आ गया तो समझो एक आध फर्नीचर तो टूट ही गया। आधे सचिन के चाहने वाले तो आधे गांगुली के। कभी-कभी इसी बात पर हो जाते हैं दो-दो हाथ।

बस अब बहुत हो गई दूरदर्शन की महिमा। अब मेरे पसंदीदा धारावाहिक का समय हो गया है। तो देखा आपने, इसीलिए कहते हैं, वाह रे दूरदर्शन!



—अनुजा शक्ला
कक्षा 9-ब

मीत

आज तुमने गमन भेदा,
हृदय डोल गया मेरा,
आज गमनभेदी जो है,
अभी वह साथी था मेरा।
भली सी यात्री थी हमारी,
सुहाना दृष्य था जीवन,
इस युग में जहाँ,
समस्त घटा में था अपमान।
कुछ अंकित है अभी स्मृति पटल पर,
कुछ बन गया आतीत,
जाने क्यों आज बिछड़ गया वह,
जो कल था मेरा मीत।

—गरिमा शुक्ला
कक्षा 10-ब

शेर का थप्पड़

एक समय एक ब्राह्मण देवता थे। वह बड़े गरीब परन्तु सीधे व सज्जन थे। एक वर्ष देश में अकाल पड़ा। ऐसे में कोई उनको दान देने वाला नहीं था और न ही कोई पूजा-पाठ कराता था। बेचारे ब्राह्मण को कई दिनों तक भोजन नहीं मिला।

ब्राह्मण ने सोचा कि भूख से मरने से तो प्राण दे देना ठीक है। वे जंगल मरने के विचार से गये। मरने से पहले उन्होंने शुद्ध हृदय से भगवान का नाम लिया और प्रार्थना की। इतने

में उन्हें एक शेर दिखायी दिया। ब्राह्मण ने कहा—'मैं तो मरने आया ही था। यह मुझे खा ले तो अच्छा, कम से कम इसका तो पेट भर जाएगा।'

शेर ने पास आकर पूछा—'तू डरता क्यों नहीं?'

ब्राह्मण ने सब बातें बताकर कहा—'अब तुम मुझे झटपट मारकर खा डालो।' सच बात तो यह थी कि इस वन के देवता को ब्राह्मण पर दया आ गयी थी और वह शेर बनकर आये थे। उन्होंने ब्राह्मण को पाँच सौ अशर्फियाँ दीं। ब्राह्मण घर लौट आया। सुबह जब ब्राह्मण अशर्फी लेकर वहाँ के बनिये से आटा, दाल व चावल खरीदने गया तब बनिये ने पूछा कि अशर्फी कहाँ मिली? ब्राह्मण ने सच बात बता दी वह सामान खरीदकर घर लौट आया।

बनिया बहुत लालची था। रात में अशर्फियों के लालच में वन में गया। उसने भी भगवान का नाम लिया और प्रार्थना की। उसके बाद शेर आया। बनिये ने शेर से कहा—'तुम मुझे झटपट खाकर पेट भर लो।'

शेर ने कहा—'मैं तेरे जैसे लालची को अवश्य खा जाता। लेकिन किसी भी बहाने भगवान का नाम तूने लिया ही है, अतः तुझे मारूँगा नहीं; केवल थोड़ी सी सजा दूँगा।'

शेर ने बनिये को एक पंजा मारा। उसका एक कान चिथड़ा होकर उड़ गया। एक आँख फूट गयी व एक गाल जखमी हो गया। उसे लालच करने का यह पुरस्कार मिला।

इससे हम सबको यह सीख मिलती है कि कभी लालच नहीं करना चाहिए।

—शुभी सिंह
कक्षा 2-ब

एक संदेश चिड़िया की जुबानी

मैं हूँ एक ब्यारी चिड़िया।
गाती रहती चीं-चीं-चीं।
इस डाली से उस डाली।
फिरती रहती फिटरकी स्त्री॥
पेड़ों पर है मेरा बसेरा।
इसको न तुम लक्ष करो।
यह वायु को साफ करें।
रेते तुमको जीवन भी॥

—अरीशा खान
कक्षा 4-डी
—जुव्वना खान
कक्षा 2-ए



भूत

किताने डरावने लगते भूत,
इतने डरावने लगते भूत।
लगता है कि ऐटम बम है,
लेकिन है चुटपुटिया।
ऐसा लगे कि मार डालेगा,
लेकिन वह तो प्यार करेगा।
किताने अच्छे लगते भूत,
इतने अच्छे लगते भूत।

—शैफाली साहू
कक्षा 1-डी



बन्दर ने दुकान लगाई,
देखे खोया और मिटाई।
गरम समोसे, चाय पकौड़ी,
खस्ता छोले और कचौड़ी।
लेकिन किराया बढ घोटाला,
नहीं अलता ठीक मसाला।
एक बार ठापी भी आया,
उठकर घाट समोसा खाया।
जब चलने को पाँव बढ़ाया,
गिरा, गोर से चक्कर खाया।
तभी बीड़कर भालू आया,
उठकर चूहे को बुलाया।
चूहे ने इट सुई लगाई,
ठीक समय पर क्या पिलाई।
तब उसने यह राज बताया,
बन्दर को बोधी ठहराया।
बोला: कुछ था गड़बड़झाला,
सबनी में था सझ मसाला।
बन्दर ने तब गली मानी,
बोला: मैंने की दादाजी।

—चिकलिस डालमिया
कक्षा 5-ए

समय के लम्बे अन्तराल के बाद इलाहाबाद की सड़कों पर घूमते हुये लगा लोग कहते हैं—समय की गति अबाध है, निरन्तर परिवर्तन प्रकृति का नियम है पर यहाँ तो समय ही मानों रुक गया है, कहीं कोई परिवर्तन नहीं, सब वैसा का वैसा ही चल रहा है यथावत, अलतावा इसके कि भवमयता का स्थान कुछ कैची-कैची प्रस्तर-अट्टालिकाओं ने ले लिया है। नगर में और कहीं कुछ परिवर्तन आया भी हो पर हमारा क्षेत्र तो लगभग वैसा ही है जैसा आज से बीस वर्ष पूर्व था। मन में शंका हुई प्राचीन काल में ऋषि-मुनि अक्षय यौवन होने का वरदान दिया करते थे, कहीं वैसा ही कुछ तो यहाँ भी नहीं घटा वरना समय का कुछ तो प्रभाव होता पर तभी विचार शृंखला टूटी, साथ चल रही मित्र के इस वाक्य कटाक्ष के साथ 'यह क्या नाटकबाजी है?'

चाँक कर देखा—एक बुजुर्ग महिला चली आ रही थी—एक नवौढ़ा सी दिखने वाली तन्वीगी उनके चरण-स्पर्श कर रही थी, कहीं कुछ भी तो असामान्य नहीं था फिर यह अयाचित वाक्य-कटाक्ष क्यों? मन कहीं गहरे दुख गया। आवरण हटा, परिवर्तन का रूप समझ में आया, गिरते हुए अपने सांस्कृतिक मूल्यों को शृंखला में बाँधकर रखने का क्या कोई साधन नहीं है?

'प्रणाम' या 'प्रणति' का प्रचलन तो हर देश व काल में रहा ही है पर हमारे यहाँ इसका कुछ विशिष्ट ही महत्व है। जहाँ पाश्चात्य संस्कृति के प्रभाव में लोग 'हाय' 'हेलो' से काम चला लेते हैं वहीं हमारे यहाँ हर व्यक्ति की आयु,

अवस्था, सम्बन्ध, पद के साथ ही अभिवादन का रूप भी बदल जाता है। याद आता है बचपन में गलती से भी माँ या ताई जी के पैर में हाथ छू जाने पर वह फौरन पलट कर पैर छूती थी। बाल-मन की जिज्ञासा सहज प्रश्न बनकर उभरती—'भइया से तो आप पैर छुआती हैं, हमसे क्यों नहीं?'—का समाधान होता उनके इस वाक्य के साथ 'ना बेटा तुम अपने सास, ससुर के पैर छूना, हमारे घर की तो कन्या देवी है।' पुत्र-पुत्री या पुत्री-पुत्रवधू के सम्बन्ध भी जहाँ अभिवादन के स्वरूप को बदल देते हैं वहाँ अभिवादन-परम्परा की इस गहरी अवमानना का कारण समझ में नहीं आया, क्या यह भीतिरता के परिप्रेक्ष्य में मन का अहंकार ही तो नहीं है?

'प्रणाम' शब्द 'नम्' धातु से बना है जिसका अर्थ है झुकना। झुकने से तात्पर्य था केवल मात्र विनम्रता, जिसके बिना आपको पूर्वसंचित मौखिक-ज्ञान प्राप्त नहीं कर सकते, कुछ सीख नहीं सकते। कुछ सीखना चाहते हैं तो झुकना सीखिए। विनम्रता का अर्थ चाटुकारिता नहीं वरन् दूसरे पक्ष से भावात्मक तारतम्य बैठाना है। इसी सन्दर्भ में याद आता है मर्यादा पुरुषोत्तम राम का लक्ष्मण को प्रबोध। रावण मृत्युशय्या पर है, महान पण्डित, महान नीतिज्ञ, महान वेदज्ञ आज इस असार संसार से विदा ले रहा है। राम अनुज लक्ष्मण से कहते हैं—'लक्ष्मण, रावण से बड़ा नीतिज्ञ इस समय संसार में दूसरा नहीं है, उसके ज्ञान-कोष के कुछ मोती अर्जित करो।' लक्ष्मण जाते हैं पर विफल-मनोरथ ही लौटते हैं। मन में शंका भी है—

रावण भले ही नीतिज्ञ हो पर अपने शत्रु को क्यों देगा ज्ञानोपदेश। राम फिर समझाते हैं, 'लक्ष्मण, अहंकार त्याग कर जाओ, देखो तो सही।' लक्ष्मण पुनः राम के आदेशानुसार जाकर उस महान ज्ञाता के चरणों के ओर खड़े होते हैं और असम्भव सम्भव हो जाता है। रावण लक्ष्मण को नीति-सार देता है—'आलस्य और अहंकार से बड़ा शत्रु कोई नहीं है और विनम्रता और अध्यवसाय से बड़ा मित्र कोई नहीं है। (रावण-नीति)।

यह था प्रणाम की उचित विधि का क्रियान्वित होना और तज्जनित सुफल। हमारे ग्रन्थ कहते हैं—

“अभिवादनशीलस्य नित्यं बृद्धोपसेविनः
चत्वारि तस्य वर्षन्ते आयुर्विदा यशोबलम्॥”

नित्य ही चुनौतियों की सेवा करने वालों और उन्हें अभिवादन करने वालों की चार वस्तुएँ निरन्तर बढ़ती हैं— आयु, विद्या, यश और बल। इस श्लोक को साकार रूप देते हैं धर्मराज युधिष्ठिर। महाभारत का युद्ध होना निश्चित है न तो पितामह भीष्म और महात्मा विदुर जैसे व्यक्ति इस युद्ध को रुकवा सकें और न ही योगिराज कृष्ण का सन्धि-पत्र ही कुछ कमाल दिखा सका। अन्ततः वह घड़ी आ ही गई। कुरुक्षेत्र की रक्तापिणसु रणभूमि पर दोनों सेनायें आमने-सामने खड़ी हैं—कौरवों की ओर से अग्रपंक्ति में भीष्म पितामह, द्रोणाचार्य, कृपाचार्य आदि महारथियों की ध्वज पताकायें लहरा रही हैं। पाण्डवों की ओर भी पाँचों भाई अपने-अपने निकट सम्बन्धियों के साथ तैयार हैं। तभी तो वह अप्रति घट ही गया। अर्जुन जैसा धनुर्धारी विरत-युद्ध हो रहा है—गुरुहन्ता बर्बू? पितामह जिन्होंने पितामह का दुस्तर ही नहीं पिता का

संरक्षण भी दिया, उन्हें मारकर राज्य मिला भी तो उसे सराहेगा कौन? इसी निर्णायक स्थिति में 'गीता' का जन्म हुआ—श्रीकृष्ण ने प्रबोधा 'सम्बन्ध गौण हैं कर्म ही प्रमुख है, तुम बिना कर्म किये रह नहीं सकते इसलिए वही करो जो तुम्हारा धर्म है, तुम्हारा कर्तव्य ही तुम्हारा धर्म है गाण्डीवधारी अर्जुन। युद्धक्षेत्र में मरोगे भी तो स्वर्ग जाओगे, जिओगे तो पृथ्वी का सुख भोगोगे, विरत-युद्ध होने से तो तुम्हें सब कायर ही कहेंगे।' अर्जुन का मोह-भंग हुआ। युद्ध के लिए मन को तैयार किया। कृष्ण पांचजन्य फूँकने वाले ही थे कि यह क्या—देखा—धर्मराज युधिष्ठिर शस्त्रविहीन कौरव-सेना की ओर बढ़ते चले जा रहे हैं। पाण्डव-सेना हतप्रभ रह गई, क्या कुन्तीपुत्र युधिष्ठिर को अभी भी कोई आशा शेष रह गई है? युद्ध प्रारम्भ होने के इस अन्तिम क्षण में क्या होने वाला है? पितामह भीष्म, आचार्य द्रोणाचार्य, कृपाचार्य भी आश्चर्यचकित, युधिष्ठिर का मन्तव्य क्या है? युधिष्ठिर पहुँचे और सहज भाव से उन्होंने गुरुजनों को प्रणाम किया, आशीर्वचन प्राप्त हुये, 'विजयी भव, आयुष्मान भव, चिरंजीव भव।' युधिष्ठिर सोल्लास लौट पड़े अपनी सेना की ओर। बस यही तो अभीप्सित था।

युद्ध प्रारम्भ हो गया। दुर्योधन योद्धाओं का भीषण रण-कौशल सामने आने लगा। वीरों की तपस्या, धन्वाधारी, गदाधारी क्षत्रियों की चिरसंचित साधनायें, अपना भीषण रूप दिखा रही थीं, पर कौरवों की प्रशिक्षित सेना और पितामह भीष्म के नेतृत्व ने पाण्डव वर्ग को चिन्तित कर दिया—यह युद्ध जीतना असम्भव लगने लगा। एक, दो, तीन, चार दिवस बीतते रहे, वीर वीरगति को प्राप्त होते रहे, नित्य ही कोई धूमकेतु टूटता और पाण्डव विचलित

हो उठते। ऐसी ही विषम स्थिति में उनकी सलाहकार समिति के अध्यक्ष श्रीकृष्ण ने सुझावा, 'धर्मराज आप चिन्तित क्यों? आपके पास तो अमोघ अस्त्र है।' युधिष्ठिर प्रश्न-सूचक बने रहे, अच्युत ने याद दिलाया—गुरुजनों के आशीर्वचन मिथ्या हो ही नहीं सकते। पार्थश्रेष्ठ! आर्य वचन आपके अमोघ वर हैं। उस रात्रि गंगा-पुत्र भीष्म ने पुनः अपनी भीष्मता सिद्ध कर दी। अपने आशीर्वचन की रक्षार्थ अपराजेय भीष्म ने युधिष्ठिर के समक्ष अपनी मृत्यु का रहस्य स्वयं उजागर किया। युधिष्ठिर आयुष्मान भी हुए और विजयी भी, किन्तु विनम्रता के पथ द्वारा ही।

हमारी दिशाहीन व भ्रमित नवीन पीढ़ी या तथाकथित प्रगतिवादी किसी भी स्थिति में नमने को तेजहीनता मानते हैं। पूर्ण आदर्श प्राप्त होना तो कहीं भी कठिन है। सभी जड़-चेतन सत, रज, तम गुणों से युक्त हैं। अतः गुण-भेद के अनुसार ही व्यक्ति अच्छा या बुरा हो सकता है, पर इसके निर्णायक हम क्यों हों? हम तो केवल सत्य खोजें, शुभ करें, शिव सुने और सुन्दर देखें। अन्त में तुलसी के शब्दों व अपने इन्हीं भावों के साथ इतिश्री कि

“सियाराममय सब जग जानी।

करहुँ प्रनाम जोरि जुग पानी॥”

—श्रीमती उमा शर्मा



अगर....

- बोलना है तो : अच्छी और मीठी बात बोलो।
 देखना है तो : अपने को देखो।
 दिखाना है तो : कौशल दिखाओ।
 करना है तो : भलाई करो।
 बनना है तो : कर्तव्यपरायण बनो।
 पाना है तो : इज्जत पाओ।
 देना है तो : दया दो।
 हारना है तो : दुष्कर्म को हारो।
 जीतना है तो : दुनिया को जीतो।
 भूलना है तो : अपने द्वारा की गई नैकी को भूलो।
 याद रखना है तो : दूसरों के उपकार को याद रखो।
 मरना है तो : यशस्वी होकर मरो।

—नेहा कूपर
कक्षा 10-अ

क्या आप जानते हैं?

1. हमारी आँख की मांसपेशियाँ एक दिन में 1,00,000 बार हरकत करती हैं।
2. मस्तिष्क से शरीर के विभिन्न हिस्सों में जाने वाले संदेशों का वेग 240 मील प्रतिघंटा होता है।
3. तेजी से श्रवण करने में, लिखने की तुलना में

आठ गुना अधिक कैलरी खर्च होती है।

4. स्पर्म ड्रैल का मस्तिष्क किसी भी जंतु के मस्तिष्क की तुलना में सबसे भारी होता है। इसके दिमाग का वजन 9 किग्रा होता है जो हमारे मस्तिष्क की तुलना में छह गुना अधिक है।
5. एक रानी दीमक एक दिन में 30,000 से भी अधिक अण्डे दे सकती है। यही कारण है कि दीमकें बड़ी तेजी से फैलती हैं।
6. हंस के शरीर पर 25000 से भी अधिक पंख होते हैं।
7. उल्लू अपने सिर को दोनों ओर से 180° तक हिला सकता है। अर्थात् यह पीछे की ओर भी देख सकता है।
8. रैफ्लेशिया का फूल सबसे बड़ा होता है। इसका व्यास लगभग 90 सेमी. होता है।
9. रेगिस्तान में उगे तीन फुट ऊँचे एक कैकस की जड़ें दस फुट गहराई तक फैली हुई हो सकती हैं।

—मीरा मिश्रा
कक्षा 8-डी

तितली

तितली उड़ी बरस में घड़ी।
 जगह नहीं मिली रोने लगी।
 ड्राइवर ने कहा आज मैं तेरे पास।
 तितली कही चल हट बदमाश।

—उमा गिरि
कक्षा 1-डी

पहेली

तीन मछलियाँ थीं। सबसे आगे वाली मछली ने कहा, मेरे पीछे दो मछलियाँ हैं। पीछे वाली मछली ने कहा, मेरे आगे दो मछलियाँ हैं। बीच वाली मछली ने कहा, मेरे आगे भी दो मछलियाँ हैं और पीछे भी दो मछलियाँ हैं।

बताइए ये कैसे हो सकता है?

हार गए।

बीच वाली मछली झूठ बोल रही थी।

—चंचल अग्रवाल

कक्षा 2-बी



चुटकुले

1. अध्यापक छात्र से : Discovery और Invention में Difference बताओ?
2. छात्र : जी, मेरे पापा ने मम्मी की Discovery की और फिर दोनों ने मिलकर मेरा Invention किया।
3. अध्यापक : पढ़ाते समय रमेश कक्षा से बाहर क्यों निकल गया?
 छात्र : सर उसे नींद में चलने की आदत है।
4. अध्यापक (राजेश से) : तुमने परीक्षा में 10 में से केवल उँही सवाल के उत्तर क्यों लिखे?
 राजेश : सर, आपने ही तो सिखाया है कि कम से कम में सन्तोष करना करना चाहिये।

—अंकिता चौपड़ा

कक्षा 11-बी



बताओ तो जानें?

1. ऐसा कौन सा देश है जहाँ नदियाँ नहीं हैं?
2. ऐसा कौन सा जानवर है जो बोलता नहीं है?
3. ऐसी कौन सी जगह है जहाँ कपड़े का अखबार मिलता है?
4. विश्व में कितनी भाषाएँ बोली जाती हैं?
5. कौन सा जानवर है जो अपने मुख से अपने बच्चे को जन्म देता है?

उत्तर—1. साईप्रस, 2. गिराफ, 3. स्पेन,
4. 2692, 5. चमगादड़।

—स्वाती वर्मा
कक्षा 5-सी



बूझो तो जानें

1. वह कौन सा जैम है जो ब्रेड पर नहीं लगाया जा सकता। (ट्रैफिक जैम)
2. वह कौन सा गेट है जिसे हम लोग पार नहीं कर सकते। (कोलगेट)
3. वह कौन सा पैन है जिसमें हम लोग कोई चीज फ्राई नहीं कर सकते। (जापान)
4. वह कौन सी कली है, जिसको छूने से डर लगता है। (छिपकली)

—सुमैया महमूद
कक्षा 5-सी

चूहा

आज रविवार है,
चूहे को बुखार है
डाक्टर ने लगाई सुई
चूहा बोला उई।

—उमा गिरि
कक्षा 1-डी

क्या आप जानते हैं?



1. आपको यह जानकर हैरानी होगी कि दुनिया का सबसे लम्बा निजी पत्र 11, 13, 747 शब्दों में लिखा गया। इसकी लम्बाई 1126 मीटर है। इस पत्र को संयुक्त राज्य अमेरिका की जैकिलिन जोन्स ने अपनी बड़ी बहन जीन स्टेवर्ड स्प्रिंगडेल को लिखा था, जिसे लिखने में छः माह का समय लगा था।
2. आमतौर पर पुस्तकें कागज से बनायी जाती हैं परन्तु यह सच है कि बर्मा में संगमरमर की प्लेटों से तैयार की गई ऐसी पुस्तक है, जिसका वजन 728 टन तथा लम्बाई 1 मील (1.6, किमी०) है। यह पुस्तक पाली भाषा में लिखी गयी है।

—तृष्णा बिसेन
कक्षा 5-अ

अमृत-बिन्दु

संसार रूपी वृक्ष के दो फल अमृत के समान हैं—
सरत तथा प्रिय वचन और सज्जनों की संगति।

—चाणक्य



ज्ञानी विवेक से सीखते हैं, साधारण मनुष्य अनुभव से
और मूर्ख आवश्यकता से।

—सिसरो



ST. MARY'S CONVENT AT A GLANCE

Printed at : Davis Printers Muirabad, Allahabad, Ph- 641198